MARVEL®
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2nd Jan. 88
№146 32p
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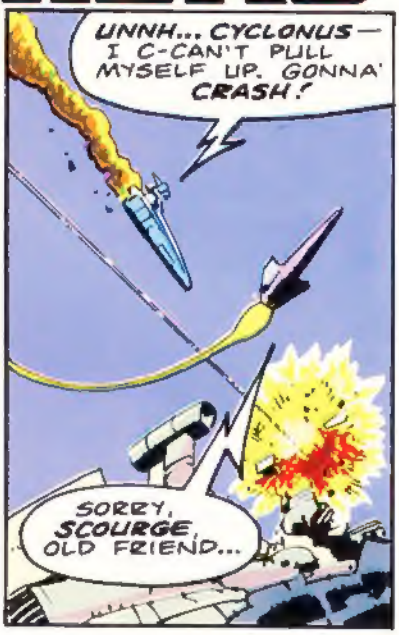
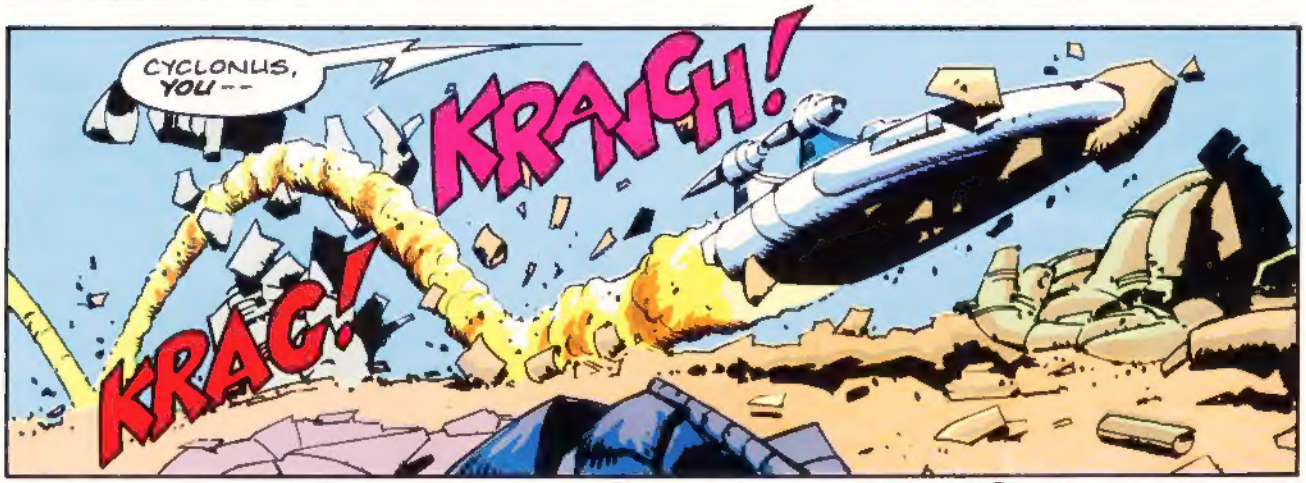
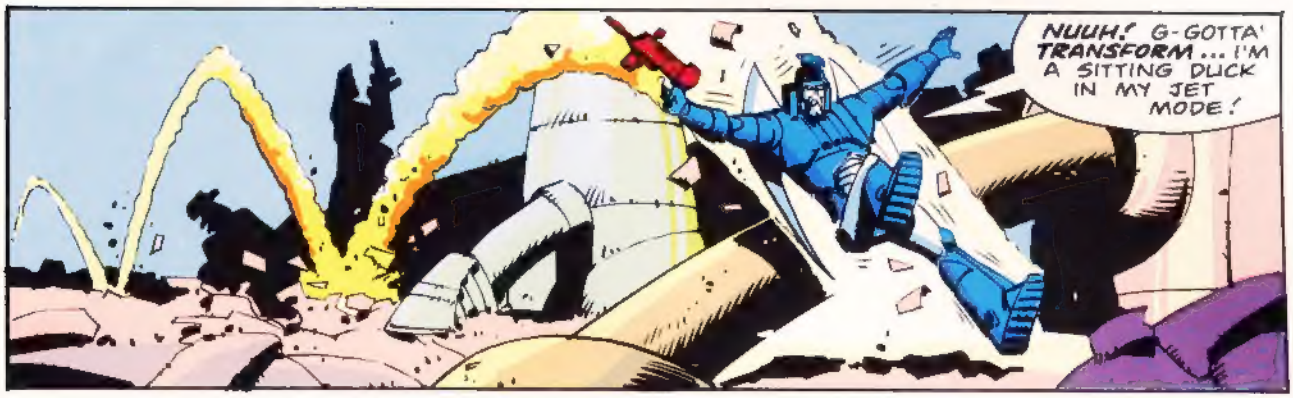
THE TRANSFORMERS™
G'DAY!
JUNK CULTURE!

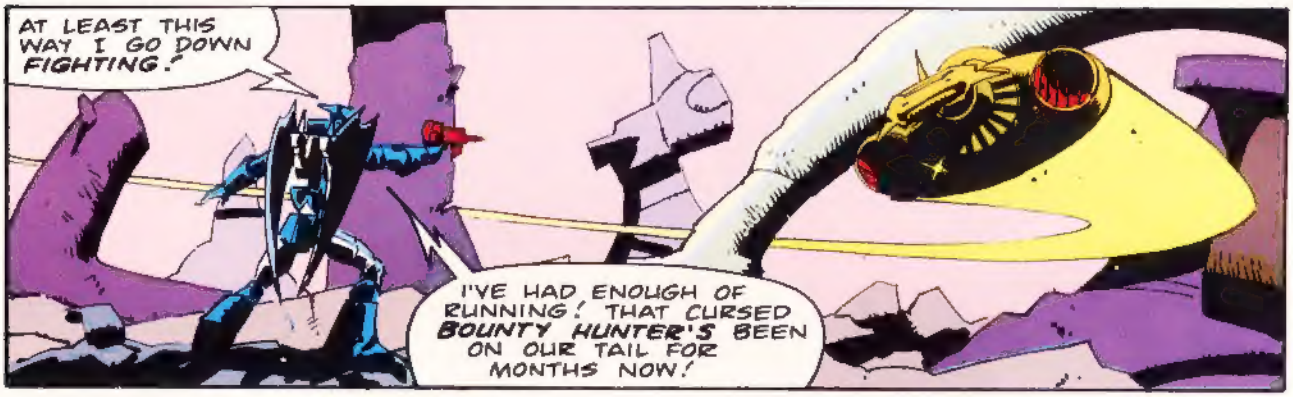
TRANSFORMERS™



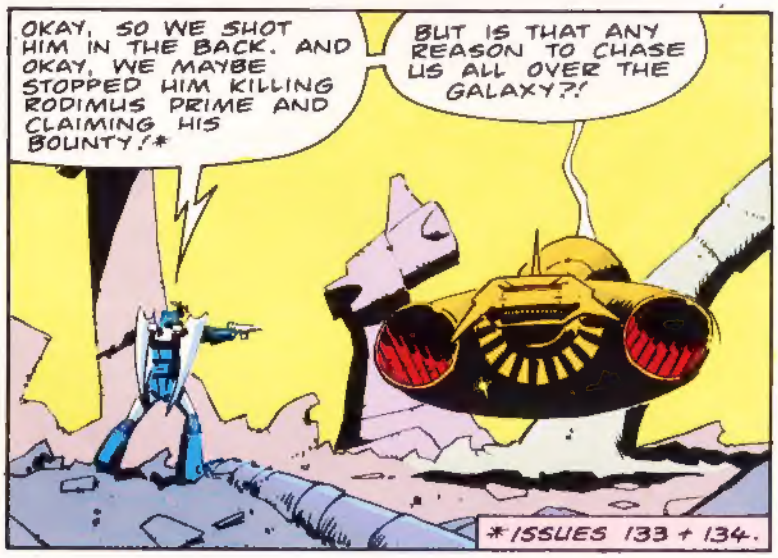


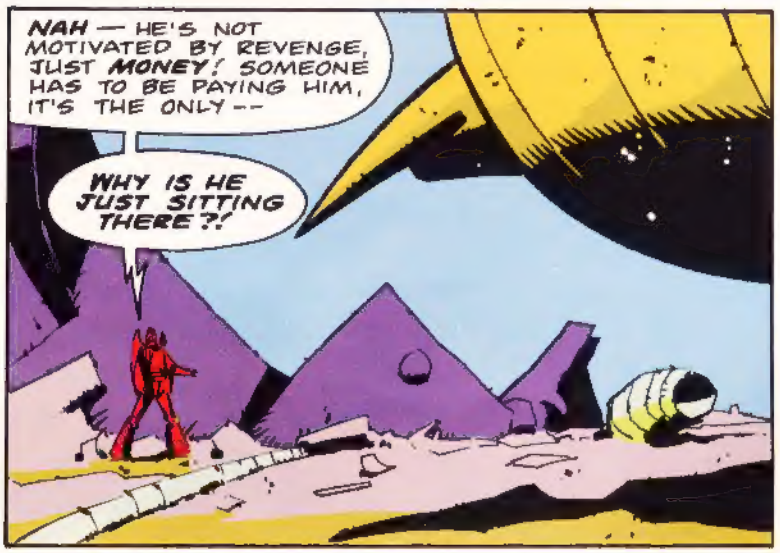
Script SIMON FURMAN ■ Art GEOFF SENIOR ■ Letters ANNIE HALFACREE ■ Colour STEVE WHITE

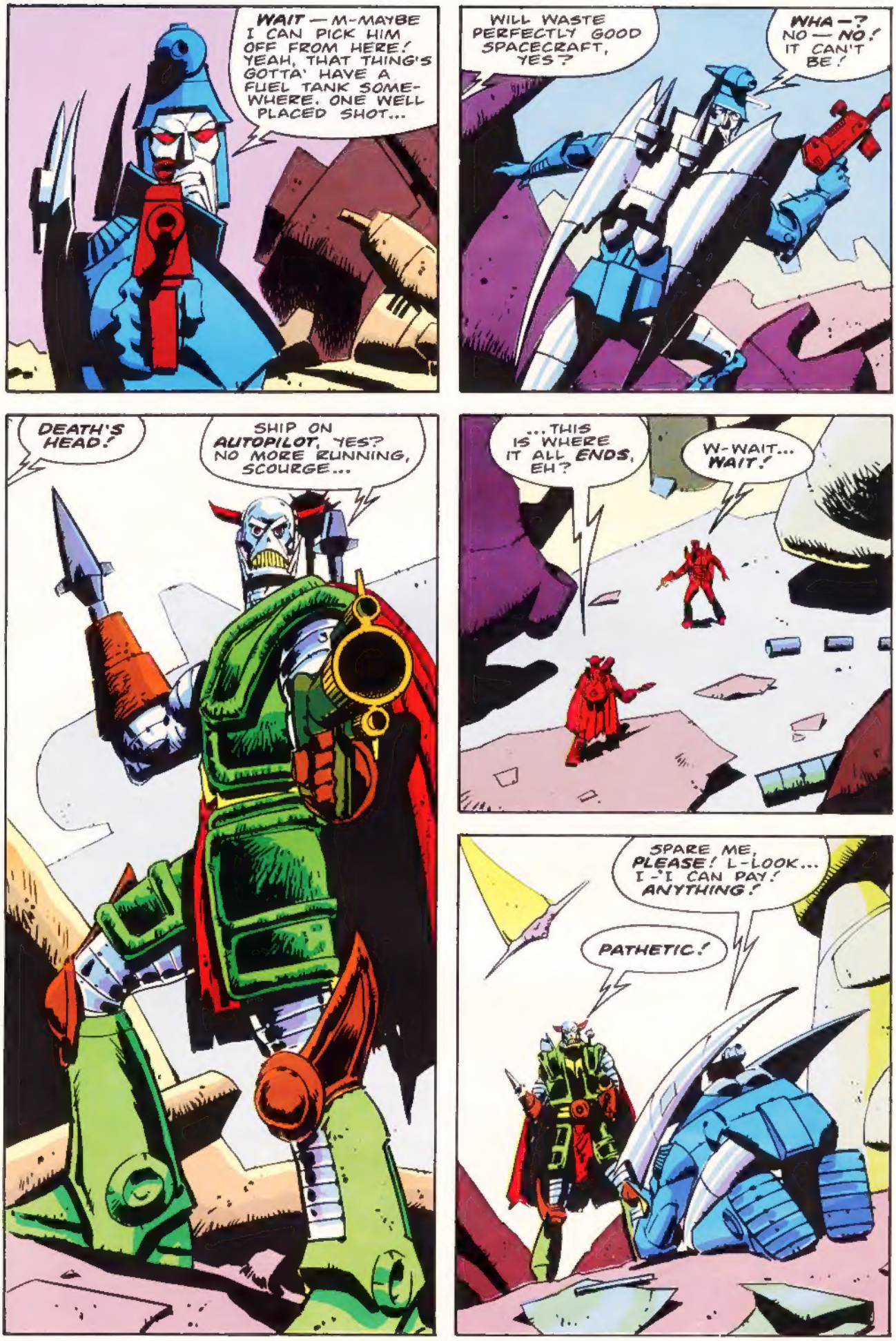

NUUH! G-GOTTA' TRANSFORM... I'M A SITTING DUCK IN MY JET MODE!

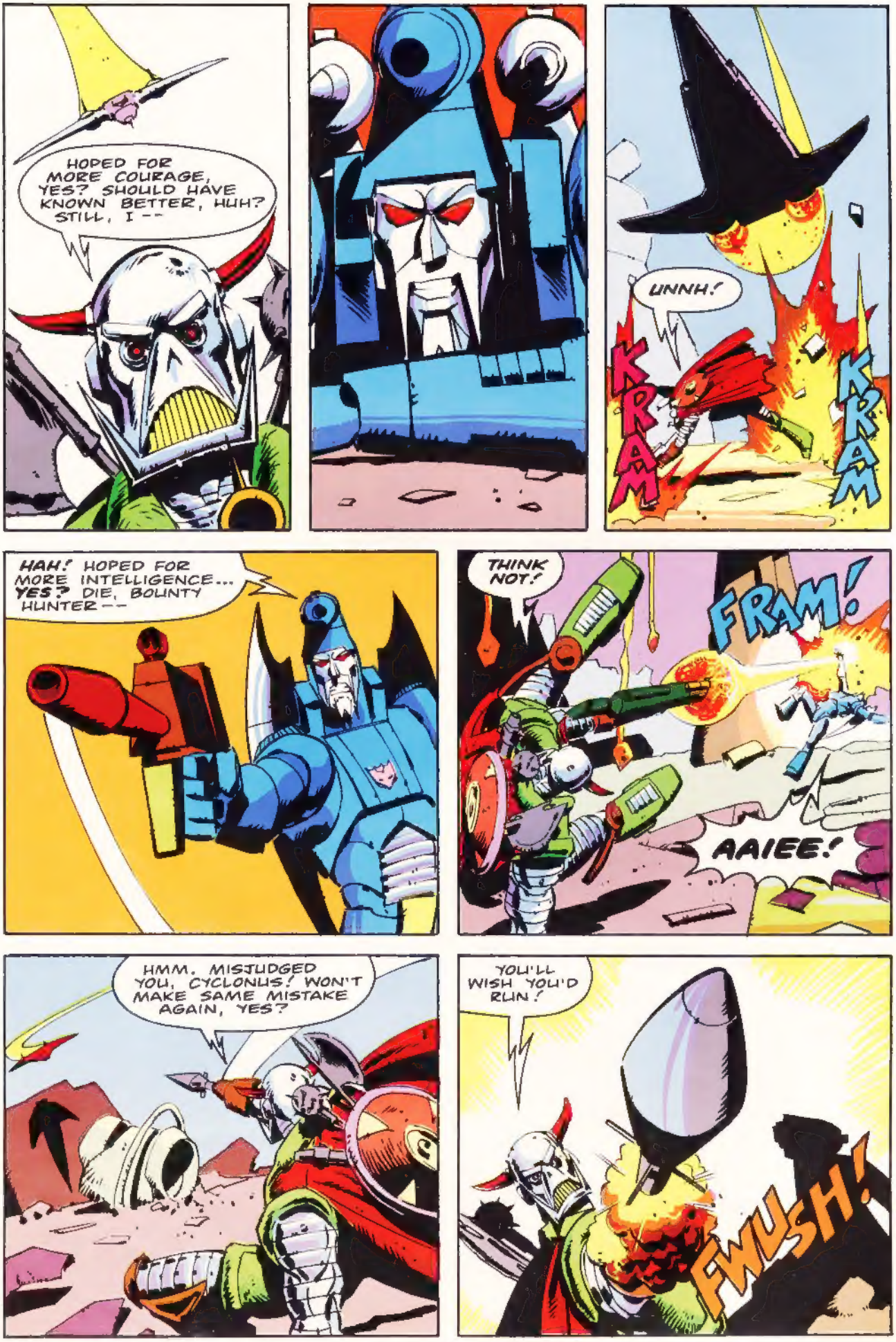

AT LEAST THIS WAY I GO DOWN FIGHTING!
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF RUNNING! THAT CURSED BOUNTY HUNTER'S BEEN ON OUR TAIL FOR MONTHS NOW!

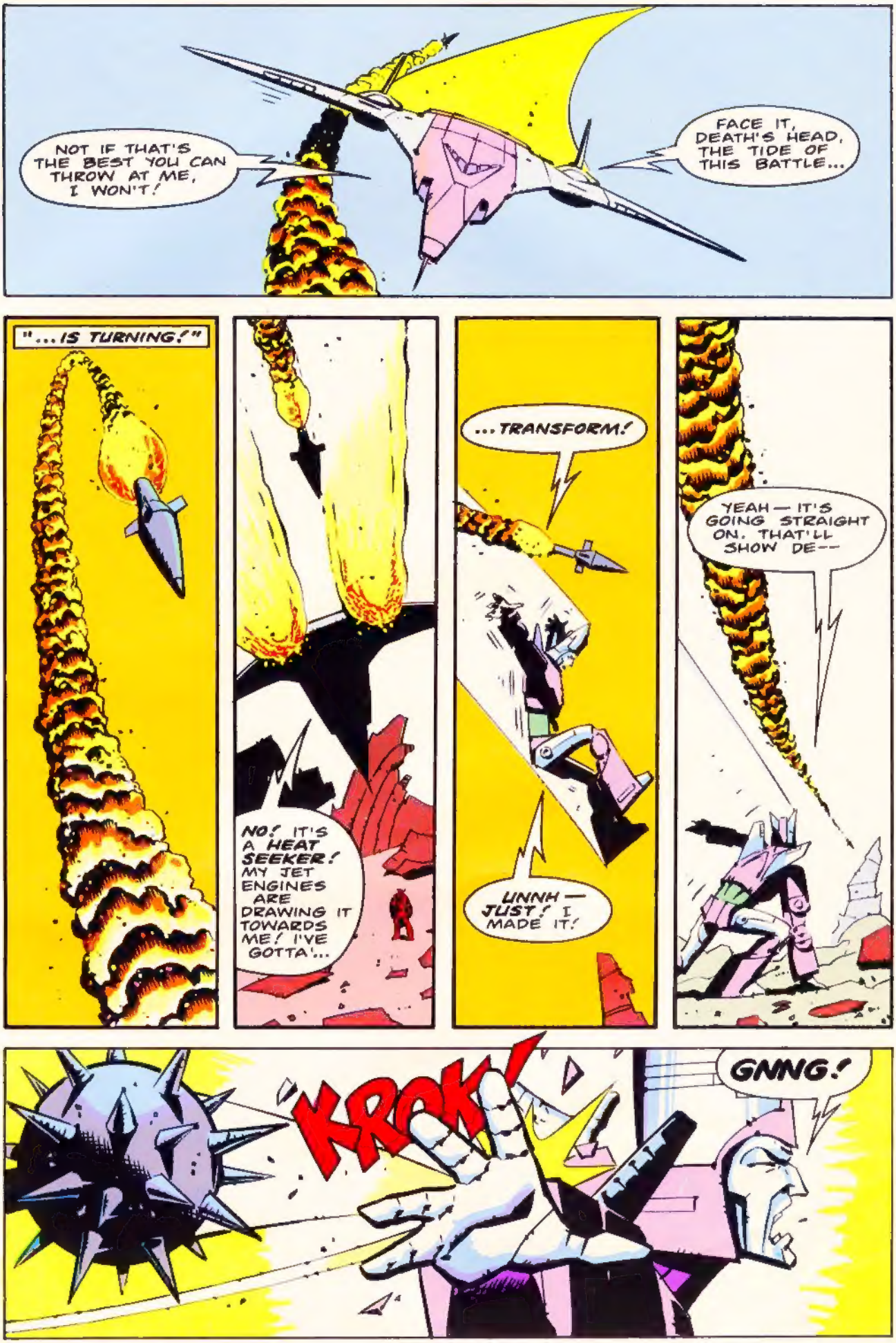
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S JUST TO SETTLE THAT OLD SCORE!

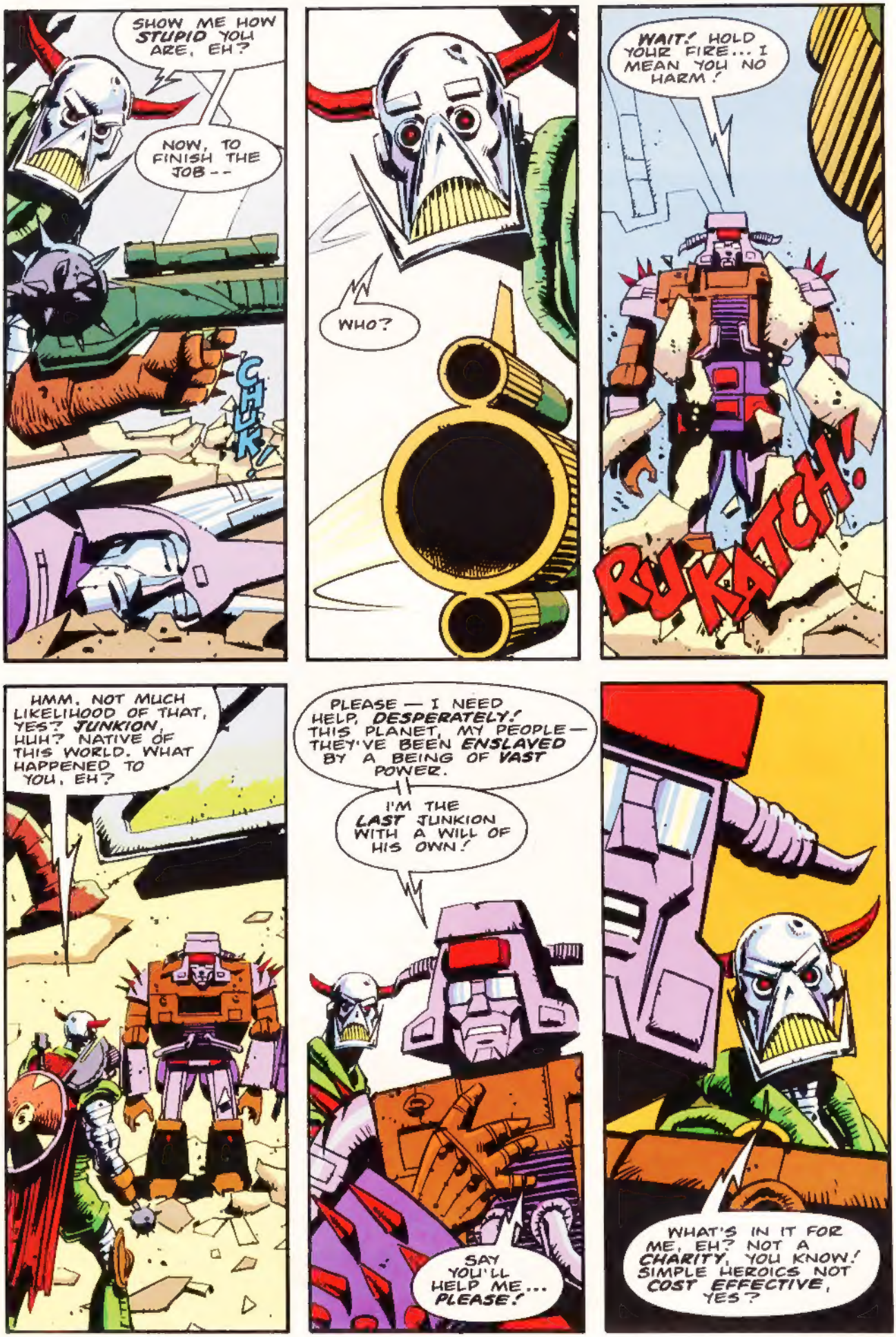

OKAY, SO WE SHOT HIM IN THE BACK, AND OKAY, WE MAYBE STOPPED HIM KILLING RODIMUS PRIME AND CLAIMING HIS BOUNTY!*
BUT IS THAT ANY REASON TO CHASE US ALL OVER THE GALAXY?!
*ISSUES 133 + 134.


NAH — HE'S NOT MOTIVATED BY REVENGE, JUST MONEY! SOMEONE HAS TO BE PAYING HIM, IT'S THE ONLY --
WHY IS HE JUST SITTING THERE?!


WAIT — M-MAYBE I CAN PICK HIM OFF FROM HERE! YEAH, THAT THING'S GOTTA' HAVE A FUEL TANK SOMEWHERE. ONE WELL PLACED SHOT...
WILL WASTE PERFECTLY GOOD SPACECRAFT, YES?
WHA—? NO — NO! IT CAN'T BE!
DEATH'S HEAD!
SHIP ON AUTOPILOT, YES? NO MORE RUNNING, SCOURGE...
...THIS IS WHERE IT ALL ENDS, EH?
W-WAIT... WAIT!
SPARE ME, PLEASE! L-LOOK... I-I CAN PAY! ANYTHING!
PATHETIC!

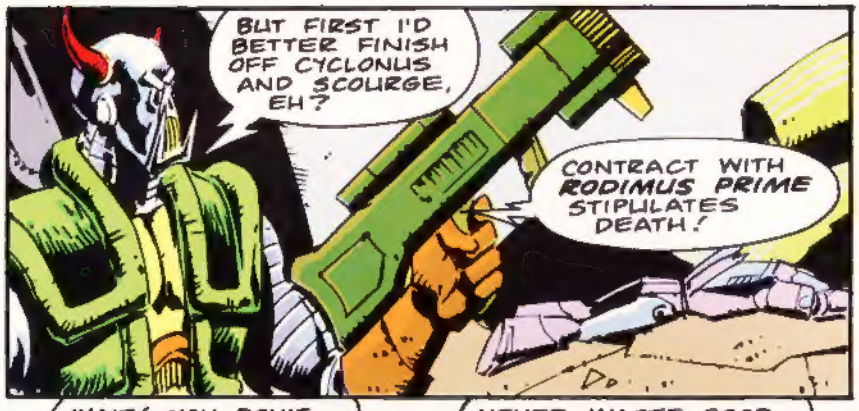

HOPED FOR MORE COURAGE, YES? SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER, HUH? STILL, I --
UNNH!
KRAM
KRAM
HAH! HOPED FOR MORE INTELLIGENCE... YES? DIE, BOUNTY HUNTER --
THINK NOT!
FRAM!
AAIEE!
HMM. MISJUDGED YOU, CYCLONUS! WON'T MAKE SAME MISTAKE AGAIN, YES?
YOU'LL WISH YOU'D RUN!
FWUSH!

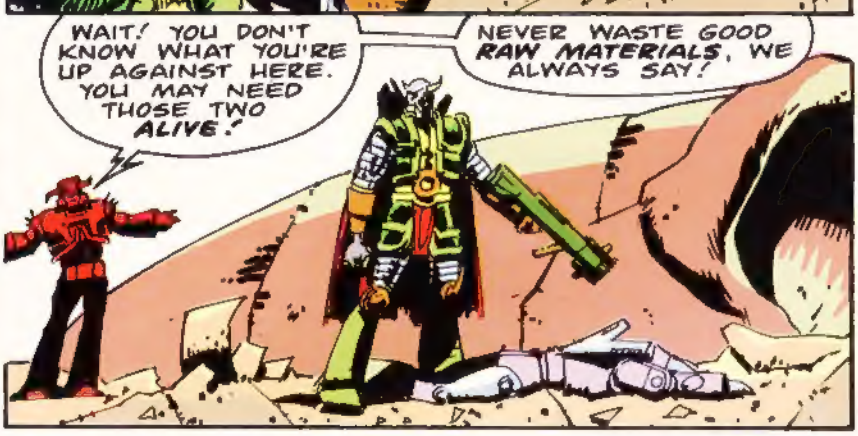

NOT IF THAT'S THE BEST YOU CAN THROW AT ME, I WON'T!
FACE IT, DEATH'S HEAD, THE TIDE OF THIS BATTLE...
"...IS TURNING!"
NO! IT'S A HEAT SEEKER! MY JET ENGINES ARE DRAWING IT TOWARDS ME! I'VE GOTTA'...
...TRANSFORM!
UNNH — JUST! I MADE IT!
YEAH — IT'S GOING STRAIGHT ON. THAT'LL SHOW DE--
KROK!
GNNG!

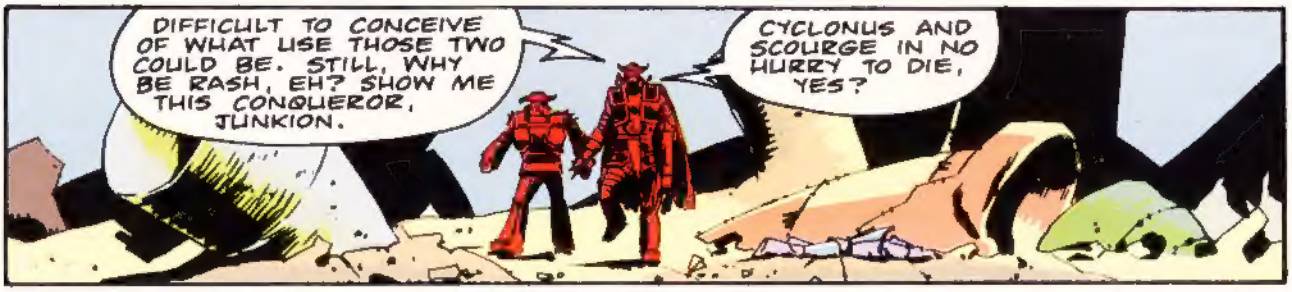

SHOW ME HOW STUPID YOU ARE, EH?
NOW, TO FINISH THE JOB--
CHUK!
WHO?
WAIT! HOLD YOUR FIRE... I MEAN YOU NO HARM!
RU KATCH!
HMM. NOT MUCH LIKELIHOOD OF THAT, YES? JUNKION, HUH? NATIVE OF THIS WORLD. WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU, EH?
PLEASE — I NEED HELP, DESPERATELY! THIS PLANET, MY PEOPLE — THEY'VE BEEN ENSLAVED BY A BEING OF VAST POWER.
I'M THE LAST JUNKION WITH A WILL OF HIS OWN!
SAY YOU'LL HELP ME... PLEASE!
WHAT'S IN IT FOR ME, EH? NOT A CHARITY, YOU KNOW! SIMPLE HEROICS NOT COST EFFECTIVE, YES?

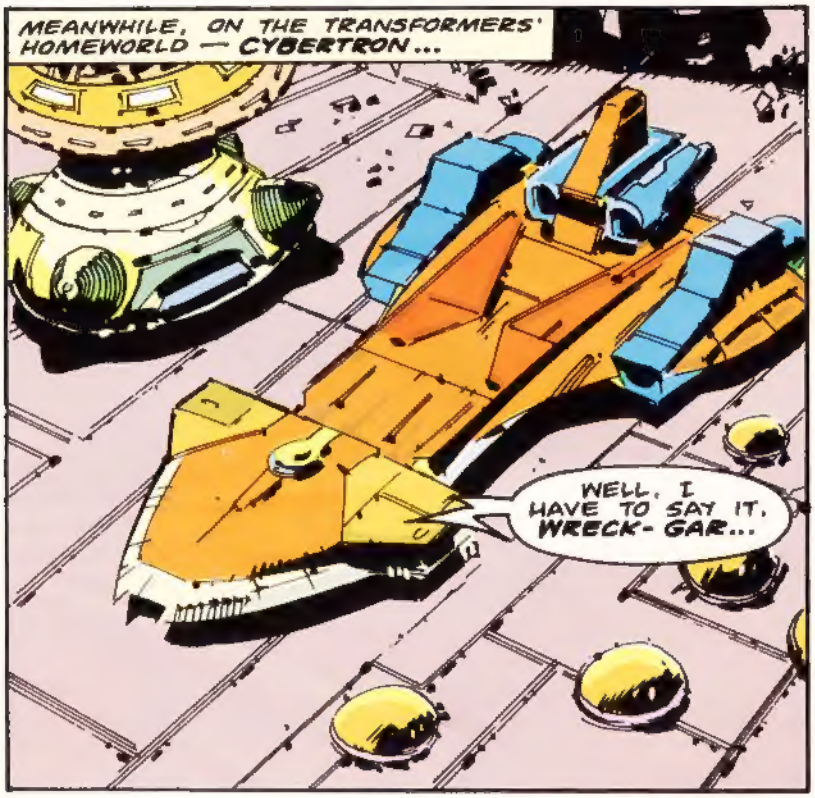
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

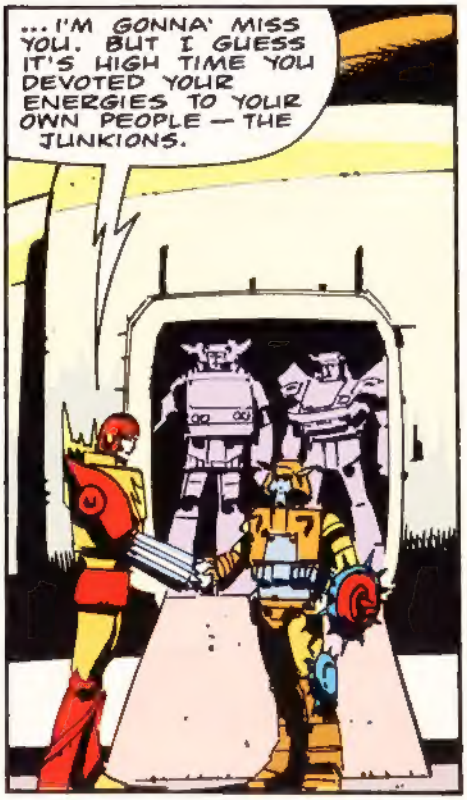
I – I CAN PAY! IF YOU KNOW OF THE JUNKIONS, YOU MUST KNOW WE'RE AMONG THE RICHEST TRADERS IN THE GALAXY. NAME YOUR OWN PRICE!
HMM. OKAY, I'LL TAKE A LOOK, THEN DECIDE.


BUT FIRST I'D BETTER FINISH OFF CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE, EH?
CONTRACT WITH RODIMUS PRIME STIPULATES DEATH!


WAIT! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP AGAINST HERE. YOU MAY NEED THOSE TWO ALIVE!
NEVER WASTE GOOD RAW MATERIALS, WE ALWAYS SAY!

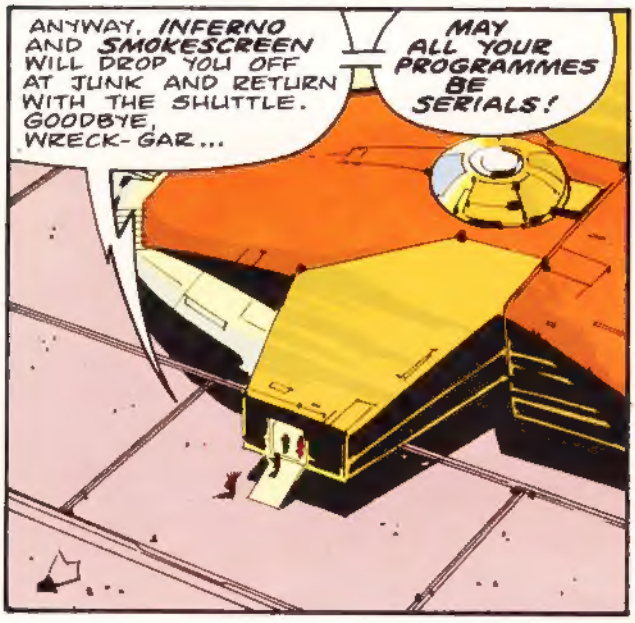

DIFFICULT TO CONCEIVE OF WHAT USE THOSE TWO COULD BE. STILL, WHY BE RASH, EH? SHOW ME THIS CONQUEROR, JUNKION.
CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE IN NO HURRY TO DIE, YES?


MEANWHILE, ON THE TRANSFORMERS' HOMEWORLD — CYBERTRON...
WELL, I HAVE TO SAY IT, WRECK-GAR...


...I'M GONNA' MISS YOU. BUT I GUESS IT'S HIGH TIME YOU DEVOTED YOUR ENERGIES TO YOUR OWN PEOPLE — THE JUNKIONS.

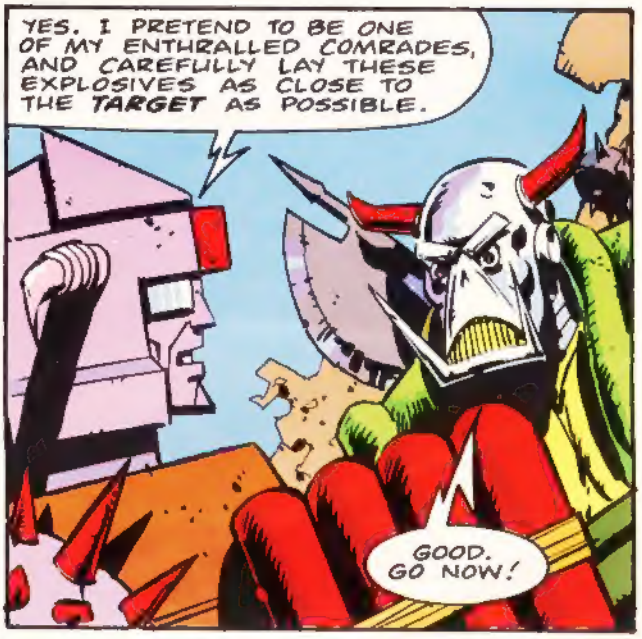
AWW SHUCKS, RODIMUS PRIME, YOU'RE JUST SAYING THAT. A PLEASURE TO BE ON YOUR SHOW IT WAS!
PLEASURE'S ALL MINE!

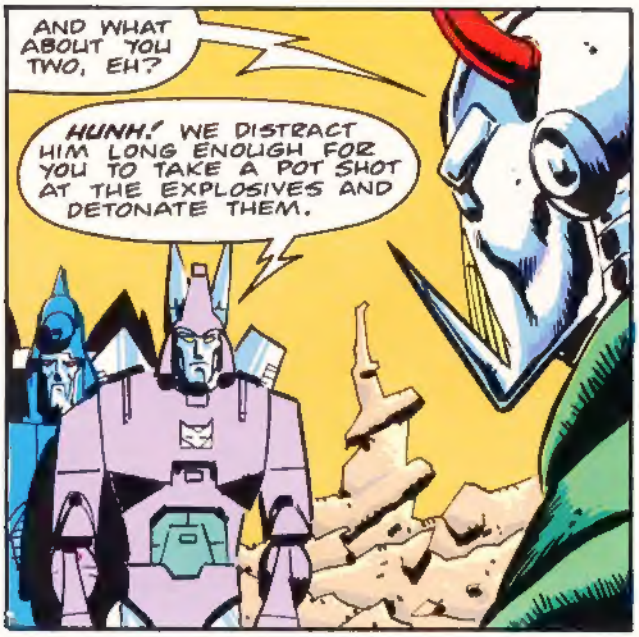
AFTER ALL, IT WAS YOUR HELP THAT ENABLED WE AUTOBOTS TO DEFEAT THE PLANET DEVOURER, UNICRON, AND HIS INSANE CREATION, GALVATRON!


ANYWAY, INFERNO AND SMOKESCREEN WILL DROP YOU OFF AT JUNK AND RETURN WITH THE SHUTTLE. GOODBYE, WRECK-GAR...
MAY ALL YOUR PROGRAMMES BE SERIALS!

KEEP SAFE, OLD FRIEND...

"...ALL THE WAY BACK TO JUNK!"
UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO, EH?


YES. I PRETEND TO BE ONE OF MY ENTHRALLED COMRADES, AND CAREFULLY LAY THESE EXPLOSIVES AS CLOSE TO THE TARGET AS POSSIBLE.
GOOD. GO NOW!

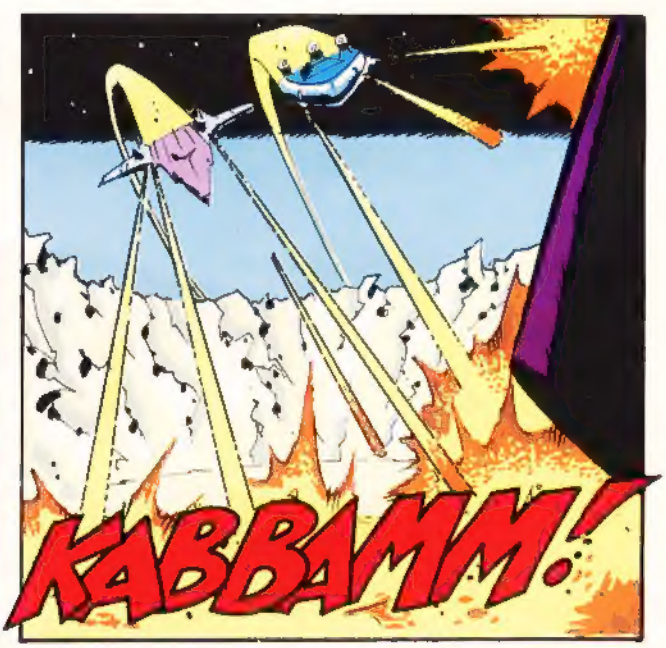

AND WHAT ABOUT YOU TWO, EH?
HUNH! WE DISTRACT HIM LONG ENOUGH FOR YOU TO TAKE A POT SHOT AT THE EXPLOSIVES AND DETONATE THEM.

AND THEN YOU LET US GO, RIGHT? CONTRACT CANCELLED— FINISHED! WE HELP YOU, AND YOU LET US LIVE. A BUSINESS DEAL!
WE'RE EVEN!

YES. MUCH MORE MONEY TO BE MADE HERE. THOUGH IT PAINS ME TO ADMIT IT, THIS IS ONE CONTRACT EVEN I NEED HELP WITH!
WHEN YOUR PART IS COMPLETE, YOU CAN GO!

HMM. BAD FOR FUTURE BUSINESS NOT TO HONOUR AN AGREED CONTRACT.
BEST TO BETRAY CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE AND HUNT THEM DOWN ANYWAY, YES?

TIME TO GO. MAKE IT LOOK GOOD, YES?


KABBAMM!

MOVE NOW! DISTRACTION WILL ONLY LAST FOR A FEW SECONDS AT THE MOST--
WHA—? THE JUNKION!
KNEW... HE KNEW. TOYING WITH US, JUST--
AAIEEE—
CHOOM!
COME, DEATH'S HEAD—JOIN US, WON'T YOU?
SPARE NO PITY FOR THE JUNKION, HE WAS—OF COURSE—ALWAYS UNDER MY CONTROL!
THAT'S IT, STAND WITH MY OTHER ENTHRALLED PUPPETS. IT WAS CHILD'S PLAY TO SNARE THEIR MINDS AT THE MOMENT THEY ATTACKED.
N-NO! NO! I... RESIST... YOU...
A LAUDABLE EFFORT, BOUNTY-HUNTER, BUT AGAINST MY MENTAL POWERS, QUITE FUTILE! DON'T RESIST. YOU ARE BUT ONE OF THE BENEFICIARIES OF...

The LEGACY of
UNICRON!
NEXT: SHOCK TACTICS!

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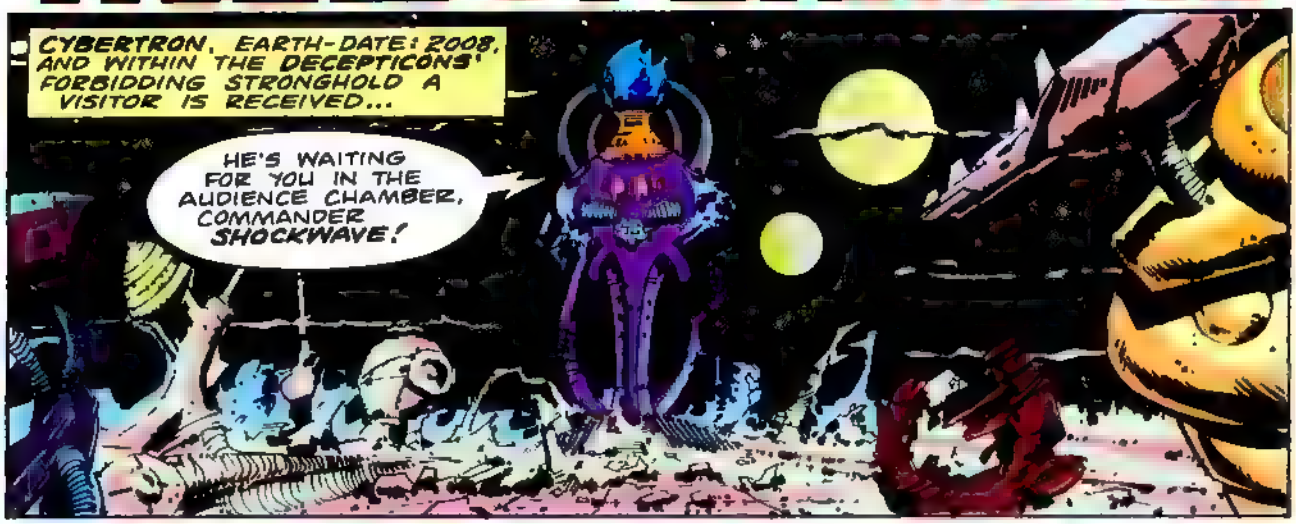
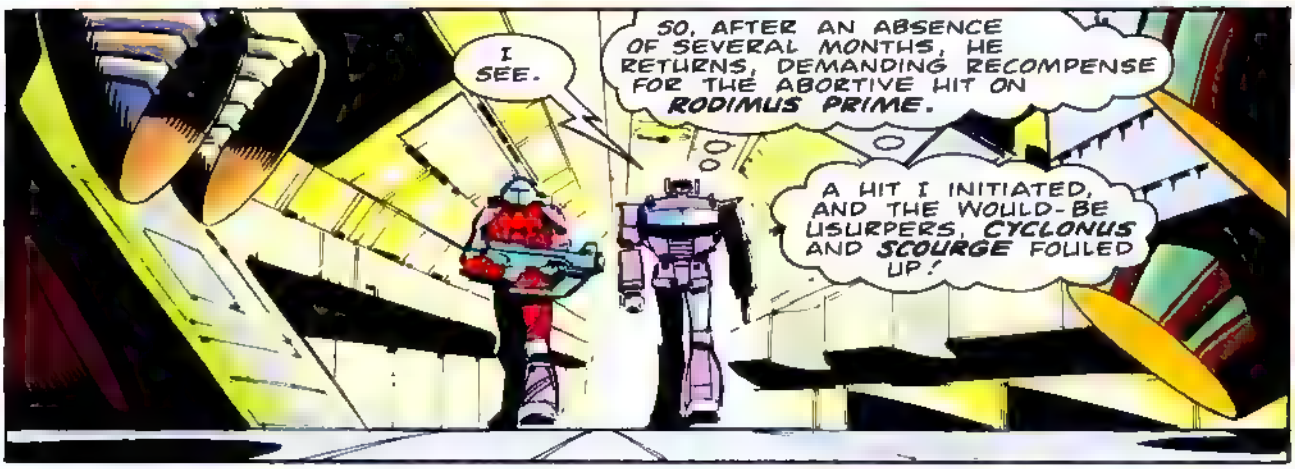
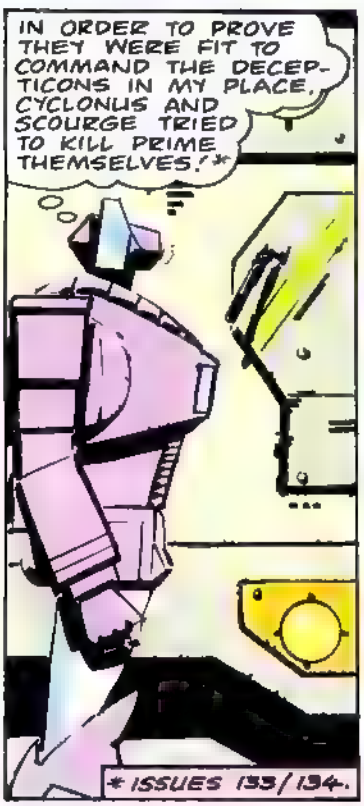
THE TRANSFORMERS™

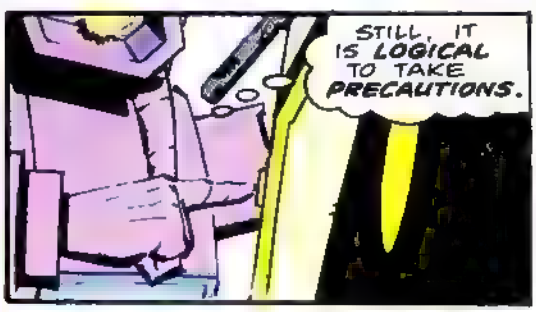
TRANSFORMERS™

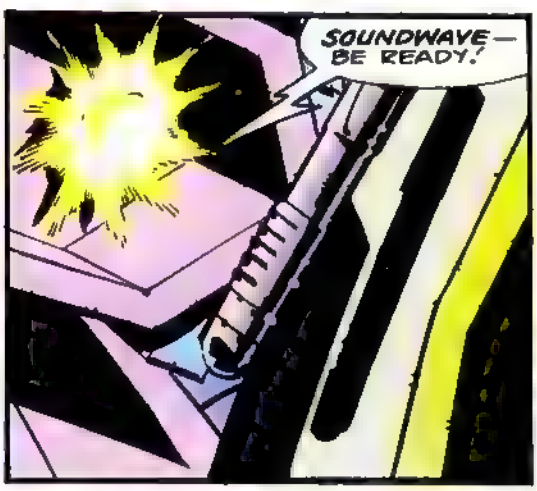

CYBERTRON. EARTH-DATE: 2008. AND WITHIN THE DECEPTICONS' FORBIDDING STRONGHOLD A VISITOR IS RECEIVED...
HE'S WAITING FOR YOU IN THE AUDIENCE CHAMBER, COMMANDER SHOCKWAVE!

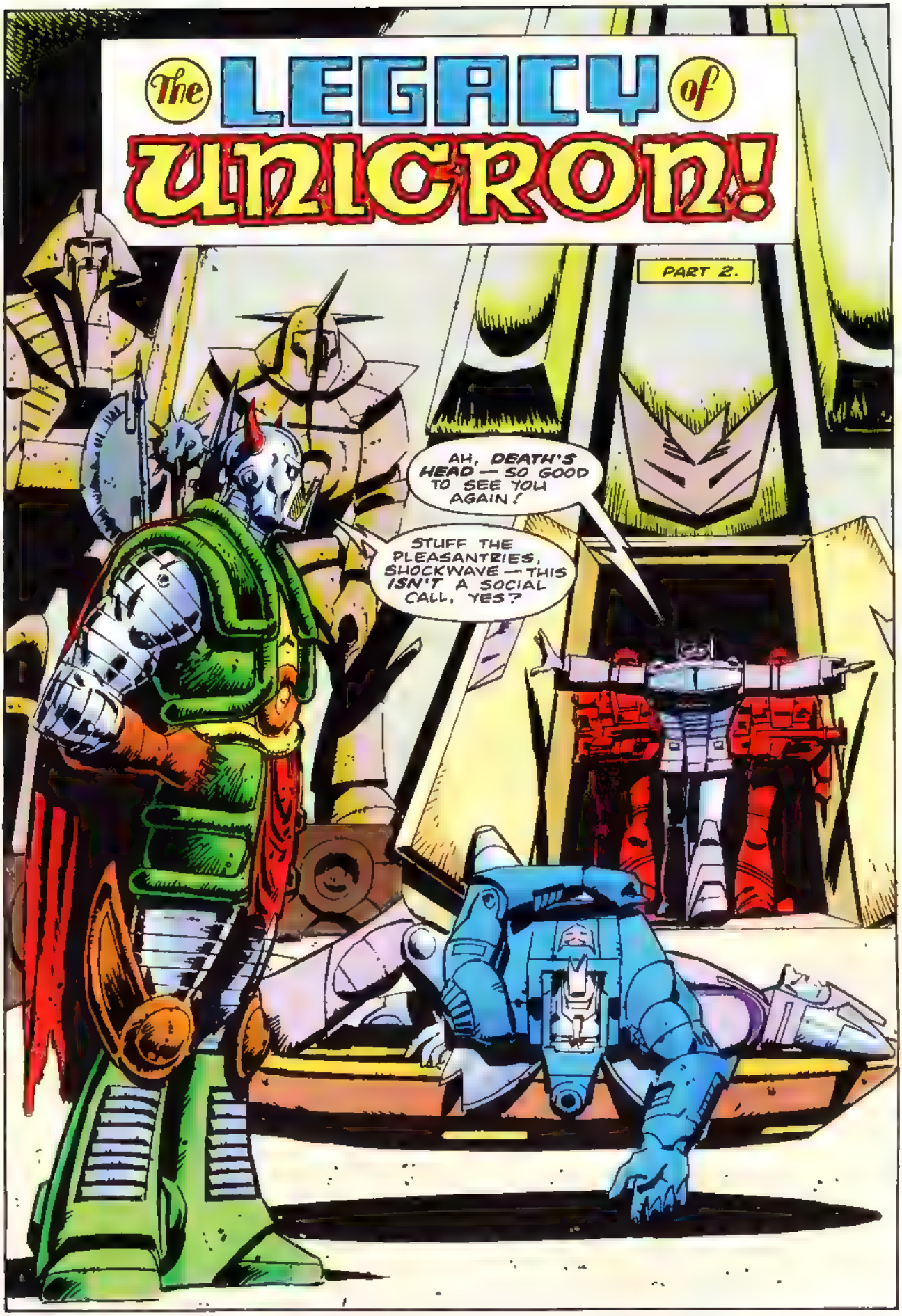

I SEE.
SO, AFTER AN ABSENCE OF SEVERAL MONTHS, HE RETURNS, DEMANDING RECOMPENSE FOR THE ABORTIVE HIT ON RODIMUS PRIME.
A HIT I INITIATED, AND THE WOULD-BE USURPERS, CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE FOULED UP!


IN ORDER TO PROVE THEY WERE FIT TO COMMAND THE DECEPTICONS IN MY PLACE, CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE TRIED TO KILL PRIME THEMSELVES!*
* ISSUES 133/134.

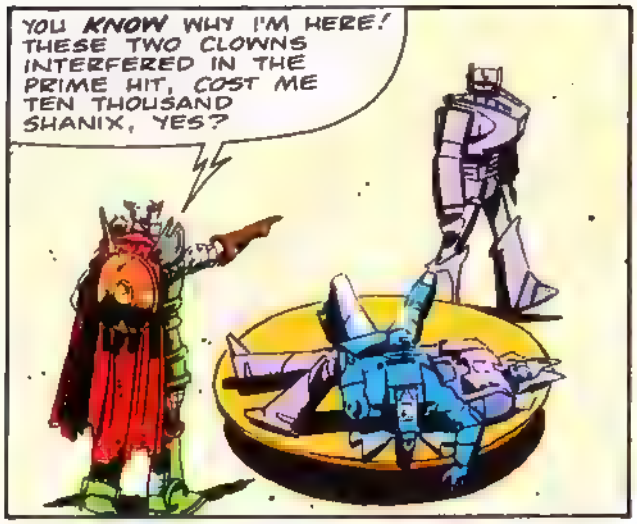
THEY FAILED, AND WERE KILLED BECAUSE OF IT! NEATLY REMOVING THEM FROM THE PICTURE
YES, ON THE FACE OF IT, MY PLAN WORKED TO PERFECTION!

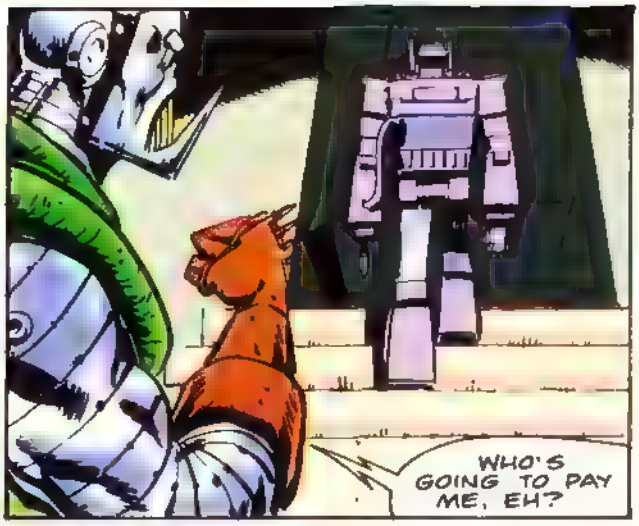


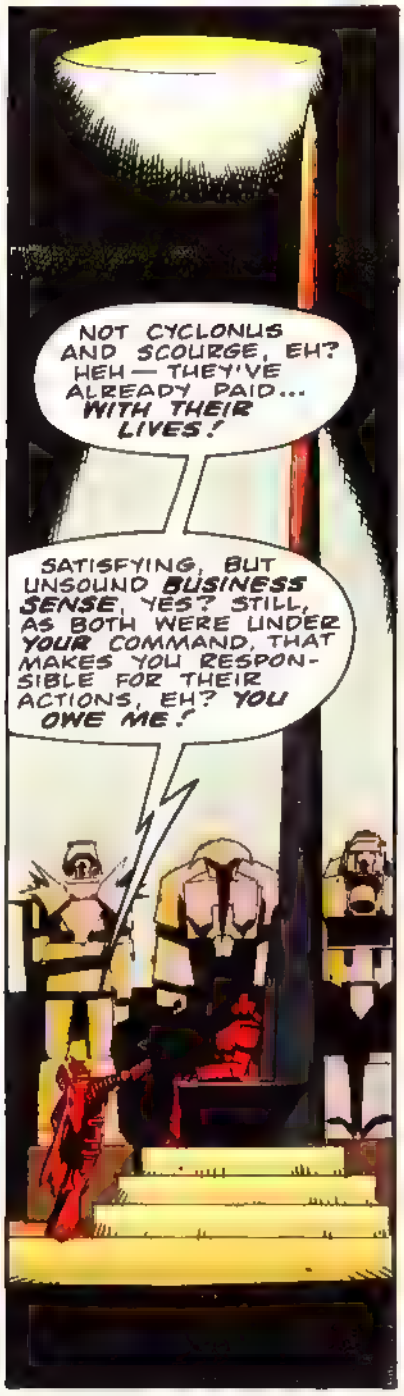


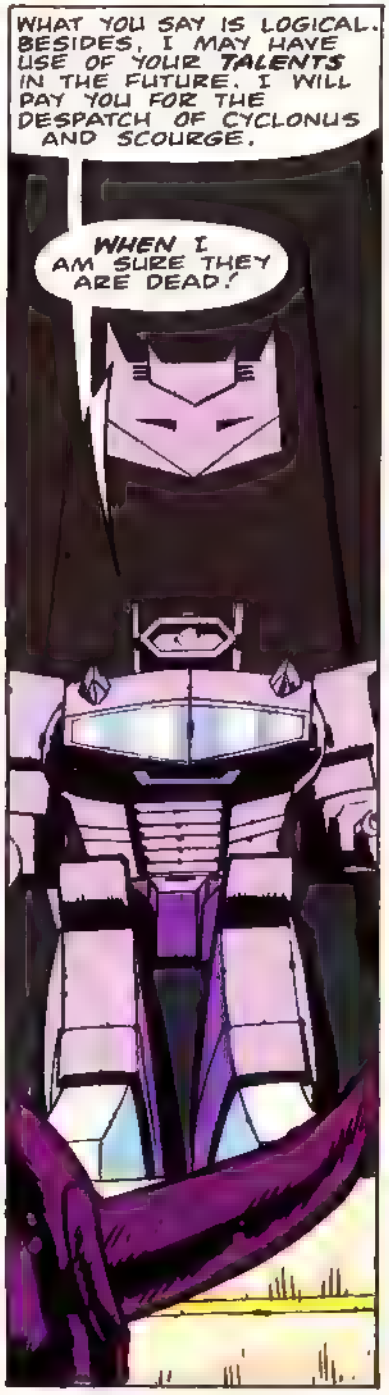

The LEGACY of UNICRON!
PART 2.
AH, DEATH'S HEAD — SO GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN!
STUFF THE PLEASANTRIES, SHOCKWAVE — THIS ISN'T A SOCIAL CALL, YES?

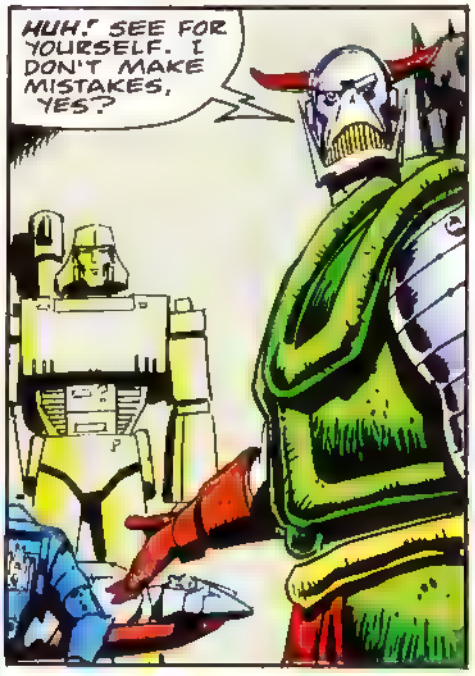
Script SIMON FURMAN ■ Art GEOFF SENIOR ■ Letters ANNIE HALFACREE ■ Colour STEVE WHITE

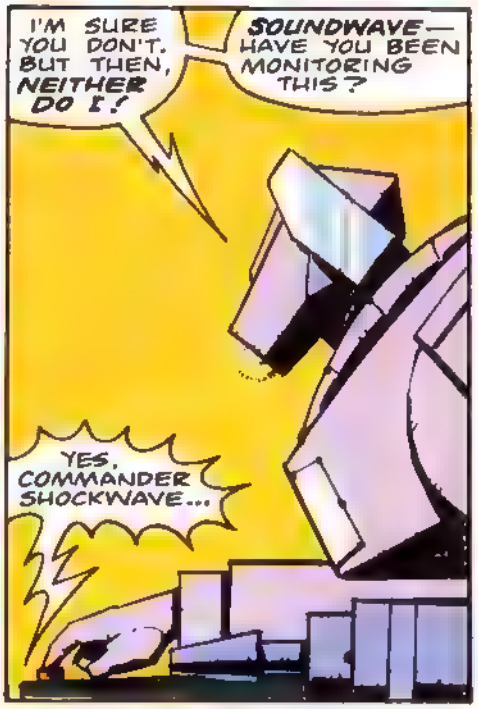

YOU KNOW WHY I'M HERE! THESE TWO CLOWNS INTERFERED IN THE PRIME HIT, COST ME TEN THOUSAND SHANIX, YES?

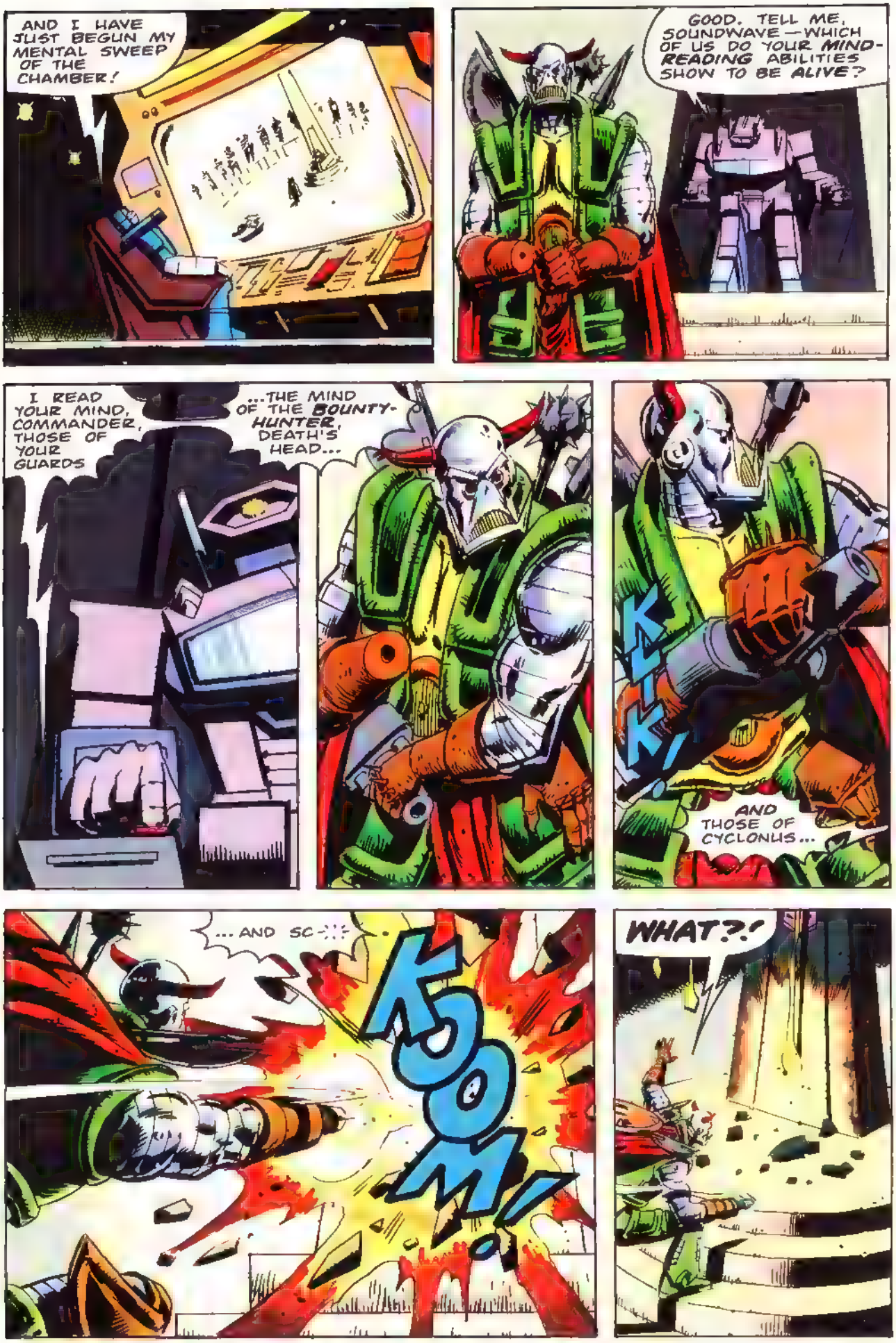

WHO'S GOING TO PAY ME, EH?

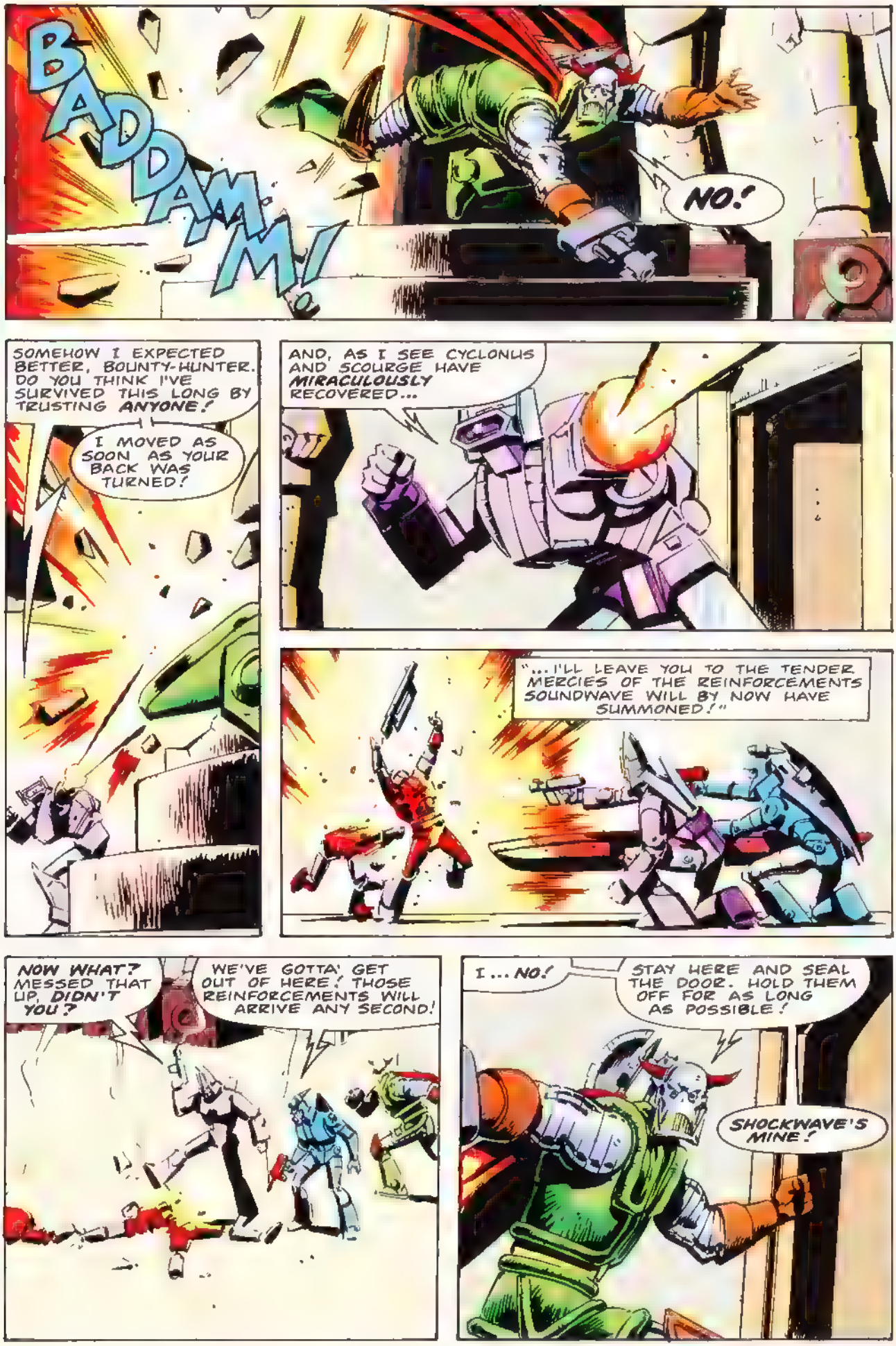

NOT CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE, EH? HEH — THEY'VE ALREADY PAID... WITH THEIR LIVES!
SATISFYING, BUT UNSOUND BUSINESS SENSE, YES? STILL, AS BOTH WERE UNDER YOUR COMMAND, THAT MAKES YOU RESPONSIBLE FOR THEIR ACTIONS, EH? YOU OWE ME!


WHAT YOU SAY IS LOGICAL. BESIDES, I MAY HAVE USE OF YOUR TALENTS IN THE FUTURE. I WILL PAY YOU FOR THE DESPATCH OF CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE.
WHEN I AM SURE THEY ARE DEAD!


HUH! SEE FOR YOURSELF. I DON'T MAKE MISTAKES, YES?


I'M SURE YOU DON'T. BUT THEN, NEITHER DO I!
SOUNDWAVE— HAVE YOU BEEN MONITORING THIS?
YES, COMMANDER SHOCKWAVE...


AND I HAVE JUST BEGUN MY MENTAL SWEEP OF THE CHAMBER!
GOOD. TELL ME, SOUNDWAVE—WHICH OF US DO YOUR MIND-READING ABILITIES SHOW TO BE ALIVE?
I READ YOUR MIND, COMMANDER, THOSE OF YOUR GUARDS
...THE MIND OF THE BOUNTY-HUNTER, DEATH'S HEAD...
KKK
AND THOSE OF CYCLONUS...
... AND SC-
KOOM!
WHAT?!

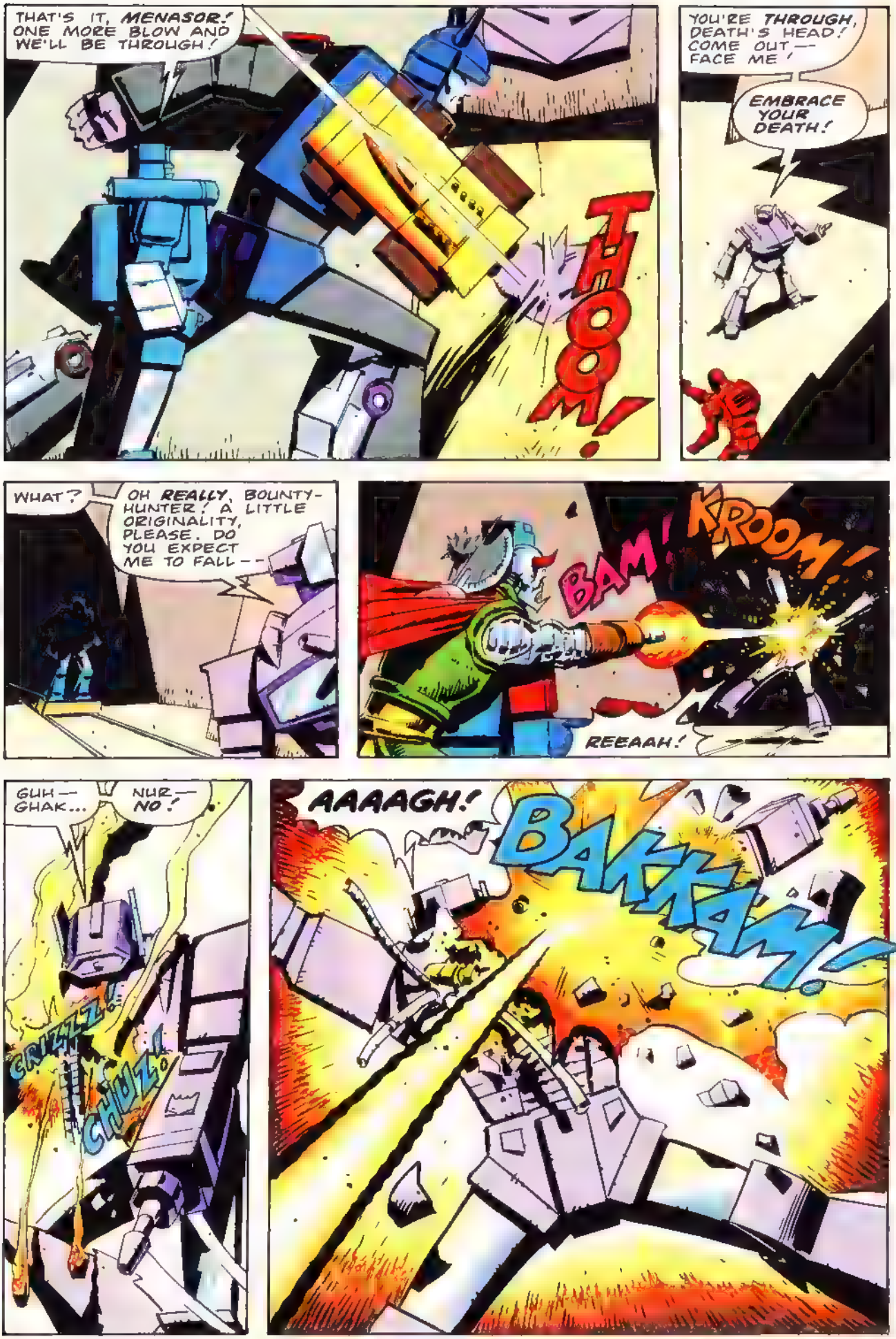

BADDAM!
NO!
SOMEHOW I EXPECTED BETTER, BOUNTY-HUNTER. DO YOU THINK I'VE SURVIVED THIS LONG BY TRUSTING ANYONE!
I MOVED AS SOON AS YOUR BACK WAS TURNED!
AND, AS I SEE CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE HAVE MIRACULOUSLY RECOVERED...
"...I'LL LEAVE YOU TO THE TENDER MERCIES OF THE REINFORCEMENTS SOUNDWAVE WILL BY NOW HAVE SUMMONED!"
NOW WHAT? MESSED THAT UP, DIDN'T YOU?
WE'VE GOTTA' GET OUT OF HERE! THOSE REINFORCEMENTS WILL ARRIVE ANY SECOND!
I... NO!
STAY HERE AND SEAL THE DOOR. HOLD THEM OFF FOR AS LONG AS POSSIBLE!
SHOCKWAVE'S MINE!

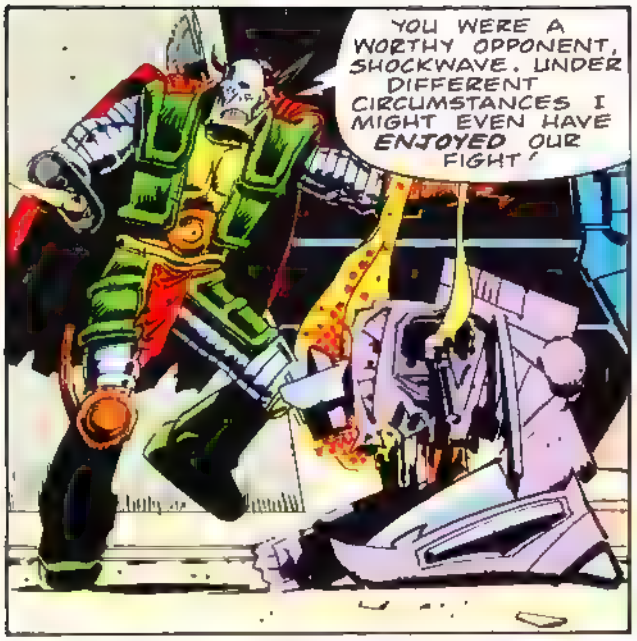
THE PLANET OF JUNK, TEN MINUTES AGO...
LOOK, WRECK-GAR, JUST BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T GET THE EXPECTED WELCOMING COMMITTEE, IT DOESN'T NECESSARILY MEAN TROUBLE!
FIVE MINUTES AGO...
THAR SHE BLOWS, CAP'N. JUNKIONS ON THE HORIZON. AND TONIGHT ON QUESTION TIME, WE ASK—WHAT ARE THEY DOING THERE?
SURPRISE PARTY?
TWO MINUTES AGO...
I DON'T LIKE THIS AT ALL! KEEP IT SLOW, INFERNO, AND KEEP IT CAREFUL!
GOTCHA, SMOKESCREEN!
ONE MINUTE AGO...
QUITE REMARKABLE!
THIRTY SECONDS AGO...
NO! RETREAT IS OUT OF THE QUESTION! GO AFTER HIM, DEATH'S HEAD—KILL HIM. CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE MUST HOLD OFF THE REINFORCEMENTS!
DO NOT RESIST ME! THEIR MINDS, YOUR MIND...
THE PLANET OF JUNK—NOW!
...BELONG TO UNICRON!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

"SO DESTROY HIM FOR ME, DEATH'S HEAD... DESTROY SHOCKWAVE!"
HMM. TARGET RANGE, YES?
TYPICAL OF DECEPTICONS. WASTE TIME SHOOTING AT MODELS INSTEAD OF THE REAL THING!
ARE YOU LAUGHING AT ME, RODIMUS PRIME, EH?
DEATH'S HEAD — REDUCED TO KILLING FOR FREE!
REEK!
UNICRON'S MENTAL POWERS LET ME THINK FOR MYSELF, BUT MAINTAIN A SUBLIMINAL CONTROL OVER MY ACTIONS. PUNISHMENT FOLLOWS IF I--
HUH?
KOOM!

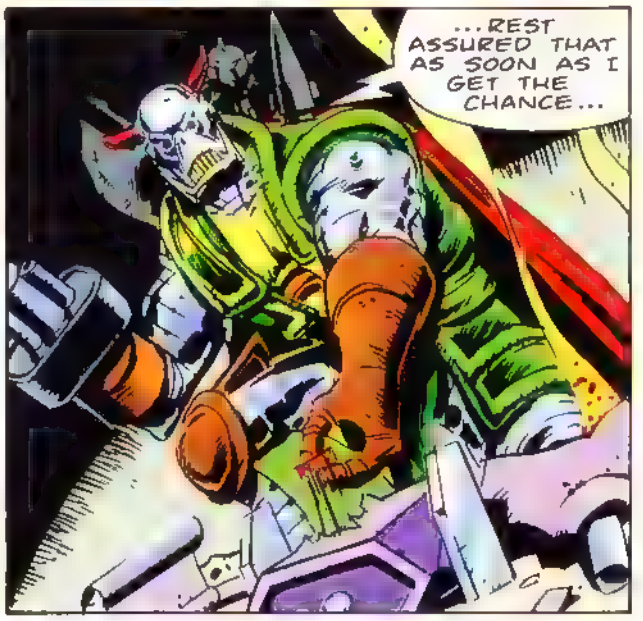
STUPID, YES?
SHAZ!
UNNH! CURSE YOU, UNICRON! CAN'T FUNCTION PROPERLY WITH YOU IN MY HEAD!
KILL ME THIS WAY YOU WILL!
THAT'S IT, BOUNTY-HUNTER — COWER IN THE SHADOWS! YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR DEPTH HERE! YOU, CYCLONUS, SCOURGE...
...YOU'RE ALL DEAD!
WE'RE DEAD!
YEAH. WHATEVER DEATH'S HEAD IS GONNA' DO...
...HE'D BETTER DO IT QUICKLY!
THOOM

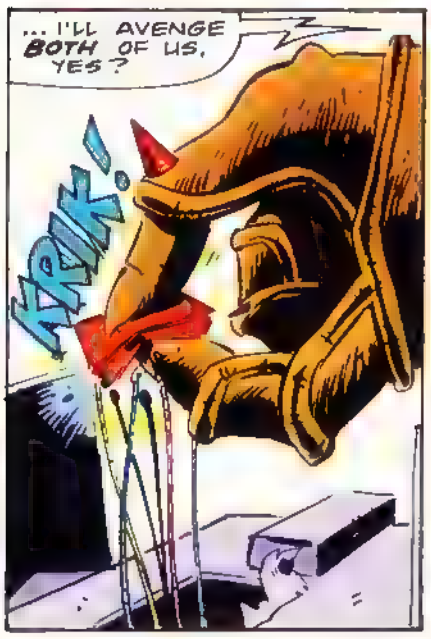

THAT'S IT, MENASOR! ONE MORE BLOW AND WE'LL BE THROUGH!
THOOM!
YOU'RE THROUGH, DEATH'S HEAD! COME OUT— FACE ME!
EMBRACE YOUR DEATH!
WHAT?
OH REALLY, BOUNTY-HUNTER! A LITTLE ORIGINALITY, PLEASE. DO YOU EXPECT ME TO FALL--
BAM!
KROOM!
REEAAH!
GUH— GHAK...
NUH— NO!
CRIZZZ...
CHUZ!
AAAAGH!
BAKKAM!

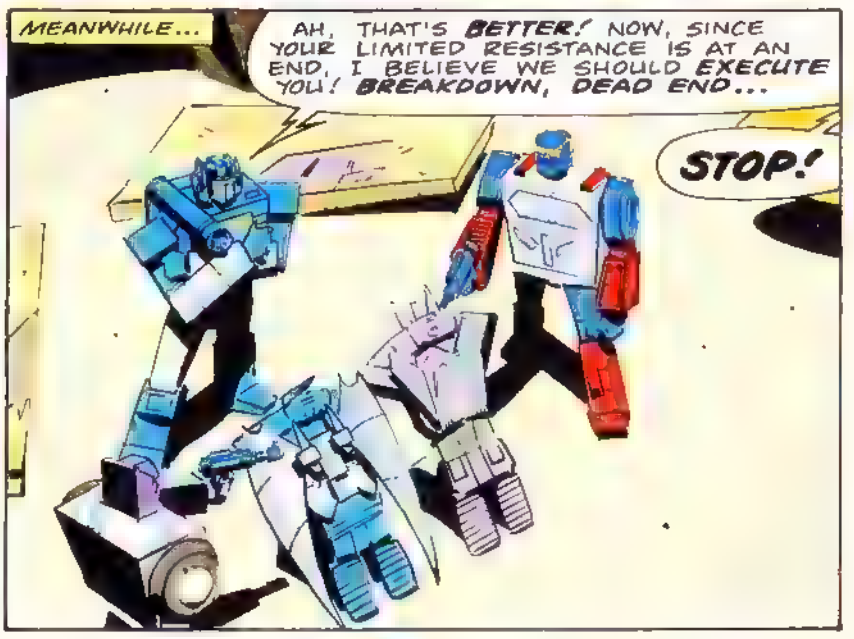

YOU WERE A WORTHY OPPONENT, SHOCKWAVE. UNDER DIFFERENT CIRCUMSTANCES I MIGHT EVEN HAVE ENJOYED OUR FIGHT!

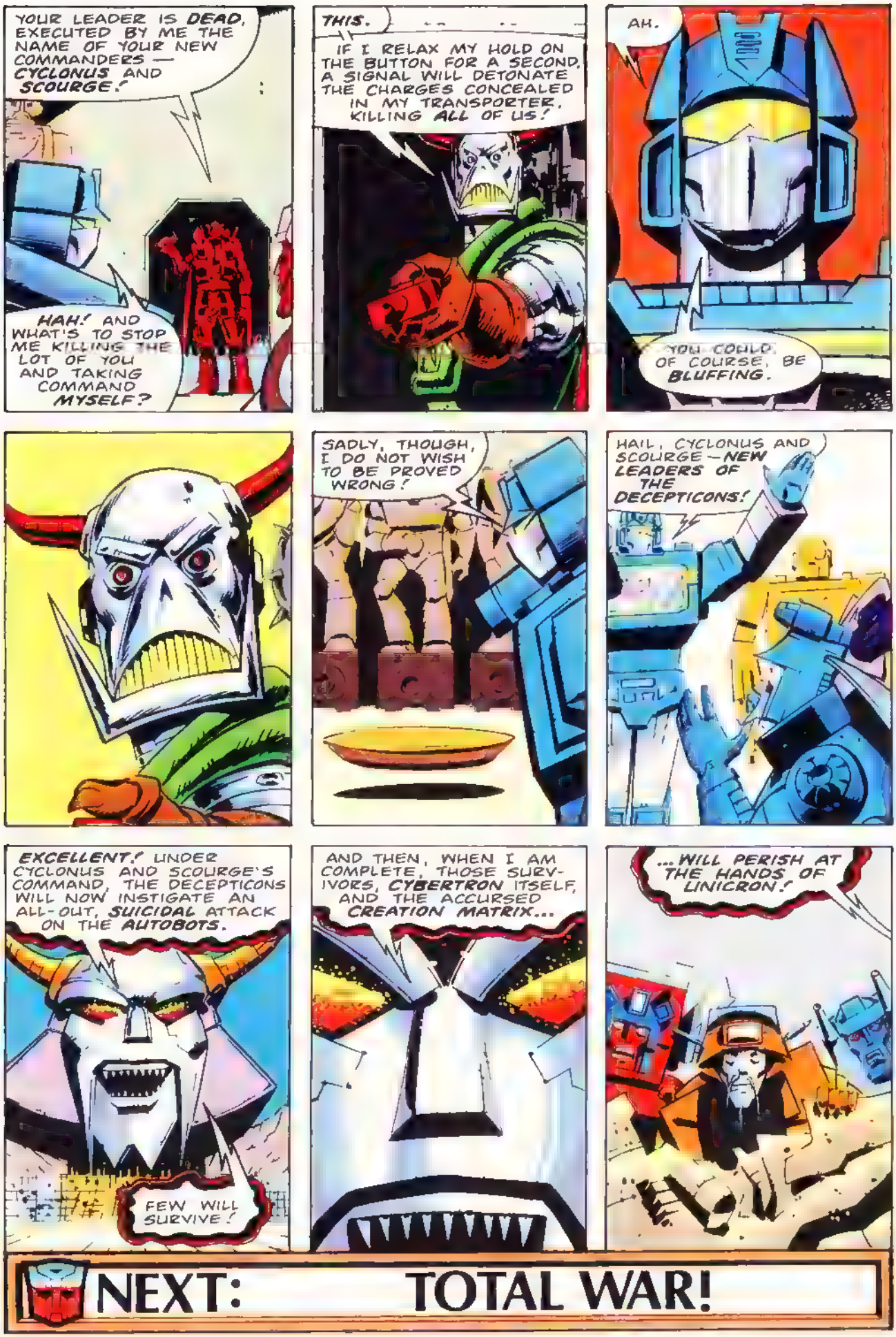
AS IT IS...
...THIS MAKES ME FEEL SICK!
BADOOM!

AND THOUGH YOU WON'T BE AROUND TO SEE IT...


...REST ASSURED THAT AS SOON AS I GET THE CHANCE...

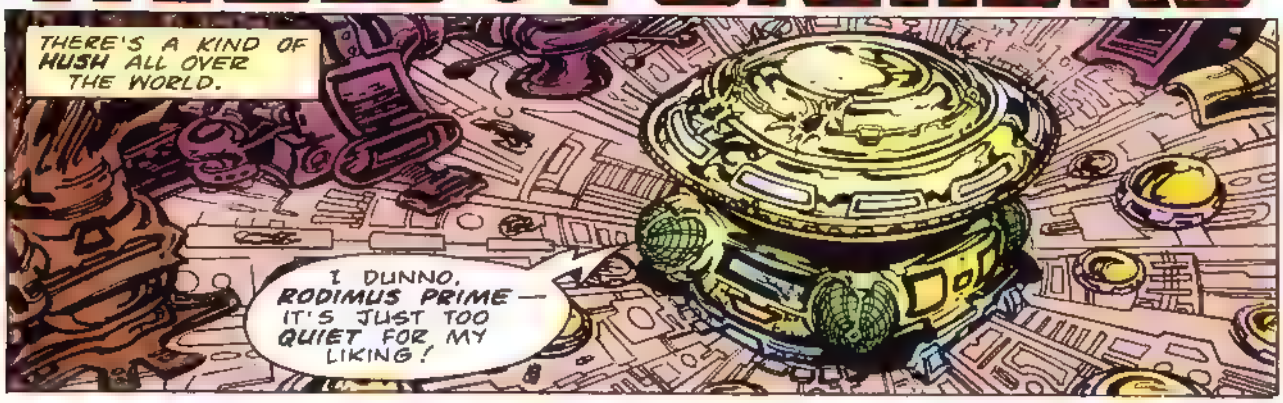

...I'LL AVENGE BOTH OF US, YES?
KRIK!

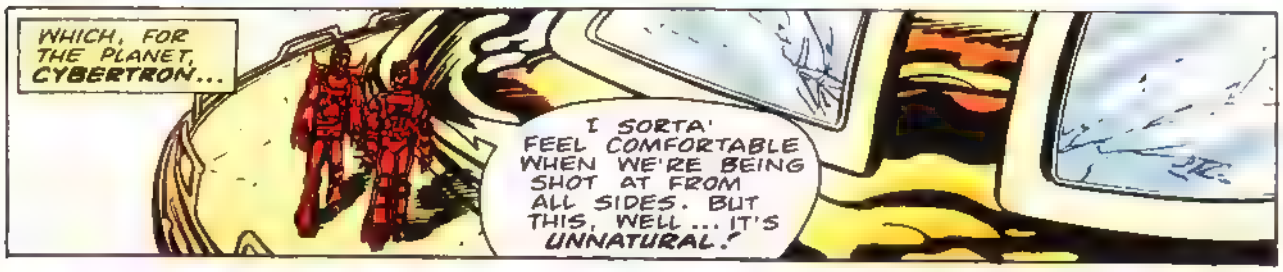

MEANWHILE...
AH, THAT'S BETTER! NOW, SINCE YOUR LIMITED RESISTANCE IS AT AN END, I BELIEVE WE SHOULD EXECUTE YOU! BREAKDOWN, DEAD END...
STOP!

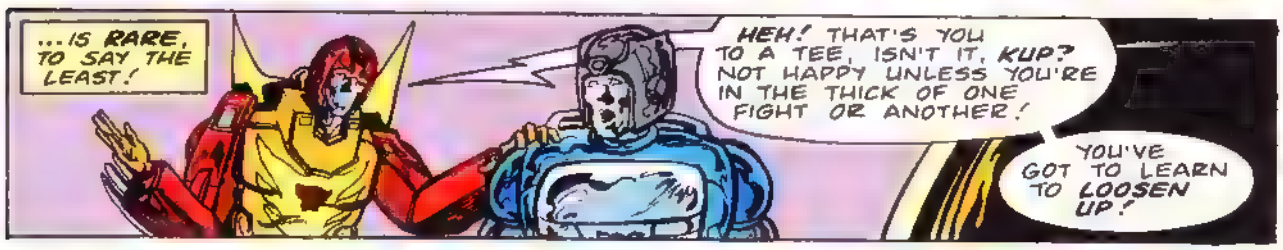

YOUR LEADER IS DEAD, EXECUTED BY ME THE NAME OF YOUR NEW COMMANDERS — CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE!
HAH! AND WHAT'S TO STOP ME KILLING THE LOT OF YOU AND TAKING COMMAND MYSELF?
THIS.
IF I RELAX MY HOLD ON THE BUTTON FOR A SECOND, A SIGNAL WILL DETONATE THE CHARGES CONCEALED IN MY TRANSPORTER, KILLING ALL OF US!
AH.
YOU COULD, OF COURSE, BE BLUFFING.
SADLY, THOUGH, I DO NOT WISH TO BE PROVED WRONG!
HAIL, CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE — NEW LEADERS OF THE DECEPTICONS!
EXCELLENT! UNDER CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE'S COMMAND, THE DECEPTICONS WILL NOW INSTIGATE AN ALL-OUT, SUICIDAL ATTACK ON THE AUTOBOTS.
FEW WILL SURVIVE!
AND THEN, WHEN I AM COMPLETE, THOSE SURVIVORS, CYBERTRON ITSELF, AND THE ACCURSED CREATION MATRIX...
...WILL PERISH AT THE HANDS OF UNICRON!
NEXT: TOTAL WAR!

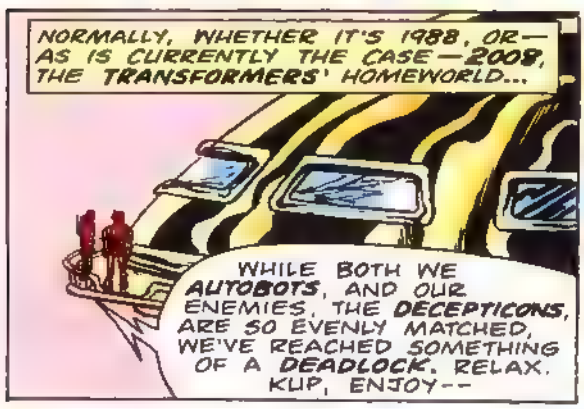
MARVEL
THE TRANSFORMERS
AH THIS IS THE LIFE!

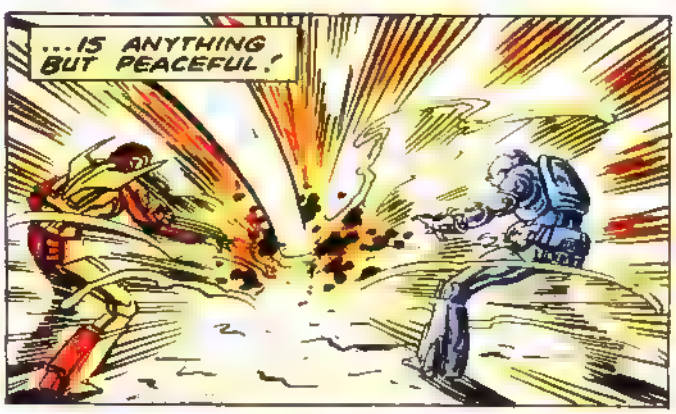
TRANSFORMERS™




WHICH, FOR THE PLANET, CYBERTRON...
I SORTA' FEEL COMFORTABLE WHEN WE'RE BEING SHOT AT FROM ALL SIDES. BUT THIS, WELL... IT'S UNNATURAL!


...IS RARE, TO SAY THE LEAST!
HEH! THAT'S YOU TO A TEE, ISN'T IT, KUP? NOT HAPPY UNLESS YOU'RE IN THE THICK OF ONE FIGHT OR ANOTHER!
YOU'VE GOT TO LEARN TO LOOSEN UP!

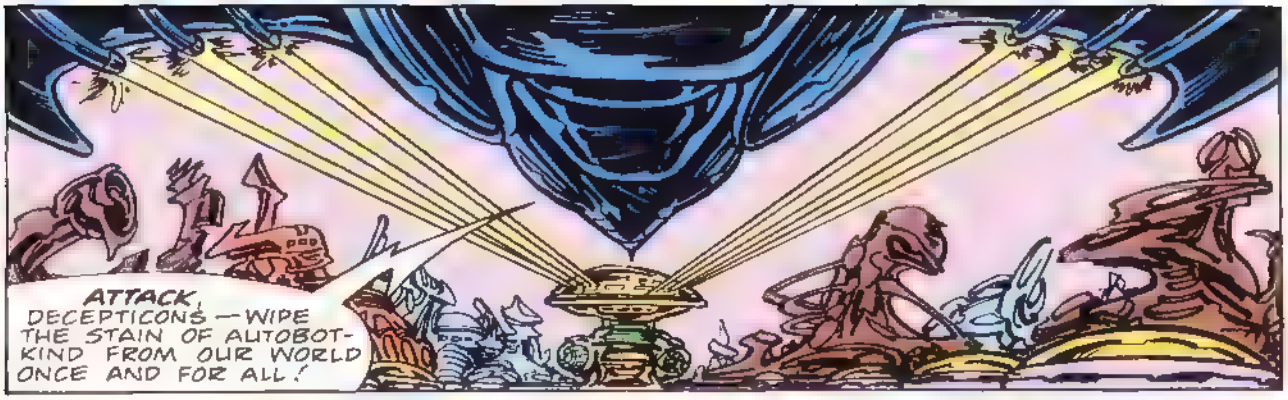

NORMALLY, WHETHER IT'S 1988, OR— AS IS CURRENTLY THE CASE—2008, THE TRANSFORMERS' HOMEWORLD...
WHILE BOTH WE AUTOBOTS, AND OUR ENEMIES, THE DECEPTICONS, ARE SO EVENLY MATCHED, WE'VE REACHED SOMETHING OF A DEADLOCK. RELAX. KUP, ENJOY--

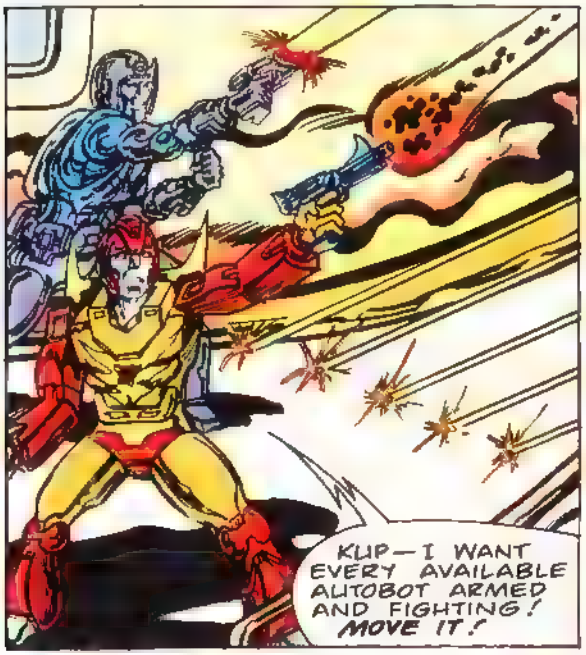


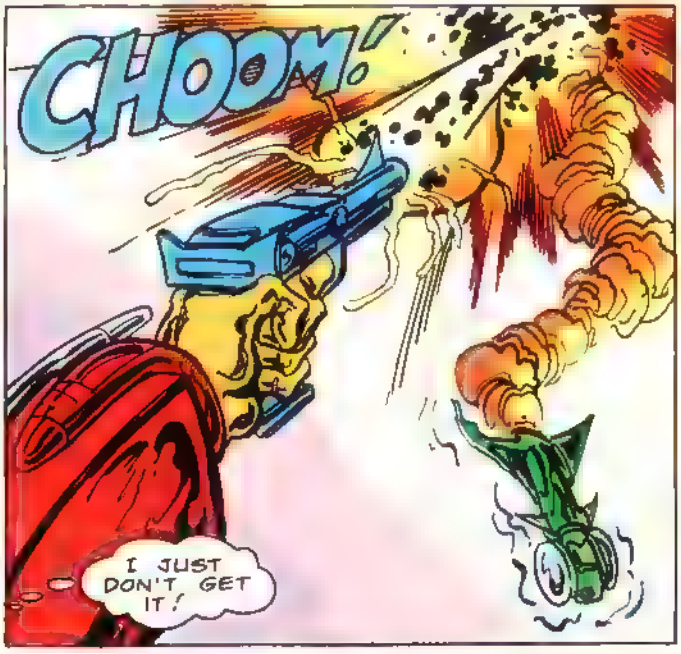
BECAUSE CYBERTRON IS A BATTLEGROUND— AN ARENA FOR THE OLDEST AND DEADLIEST STRUGGLE OF ALL...
NO—NO, IT CAN'T BE!
BUT IT IS! NOW THIS...

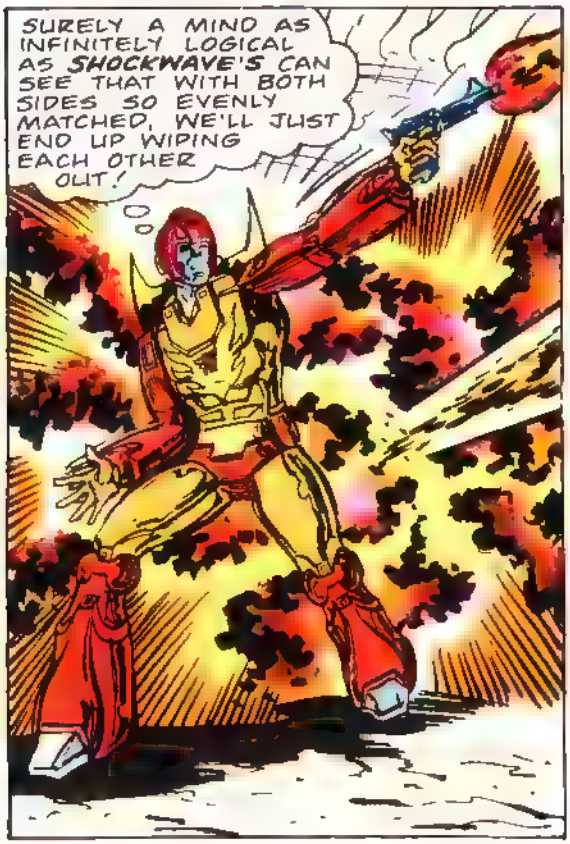
Script SIMON FURMAN ■ Art: DAN REED ■ Letters ANNIE HALFACREE ■ Colour STEVE WHITE

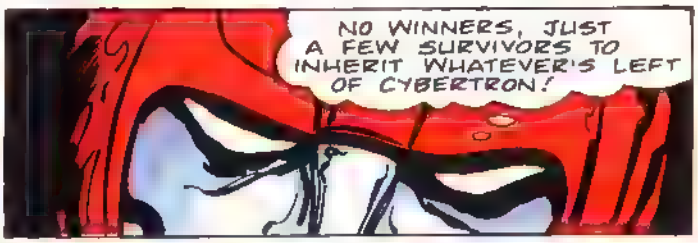
The LEGACY of UNICRON!
...WAR!
PART 3
...IS MORE LIKE IT.!

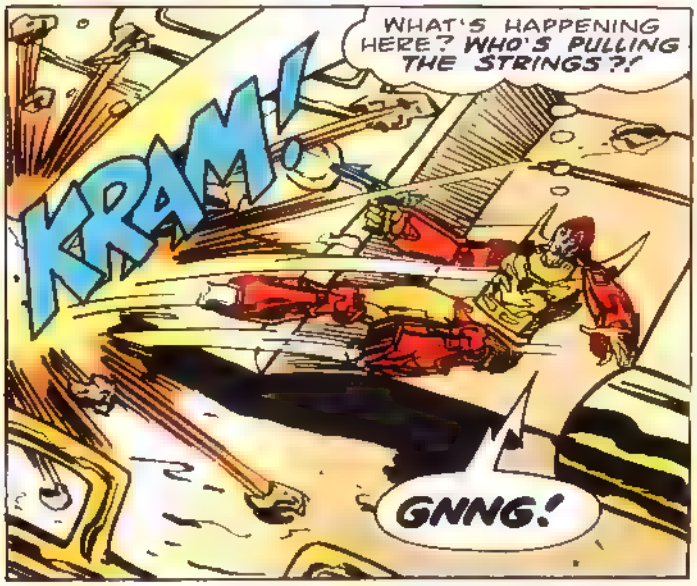

ATTACK, DECEPTICONS — WIPE THE STAIN OF AUTOBOT-KIND FROM OUR WORLD ONCE AND FOR ALL!

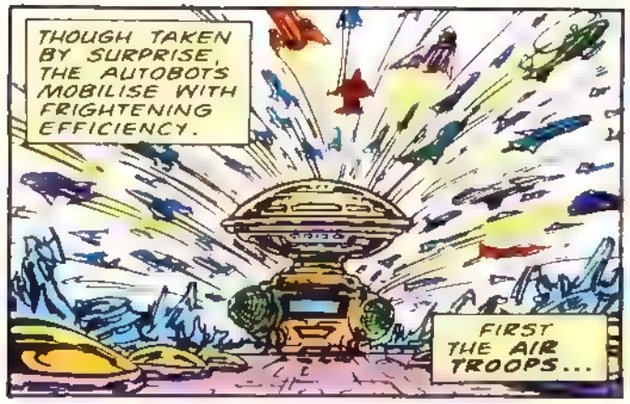

KLUP — I WANT EVERY AVAILABLE AUTOBOT ARMED AND FIGHTING! MOVE IT!

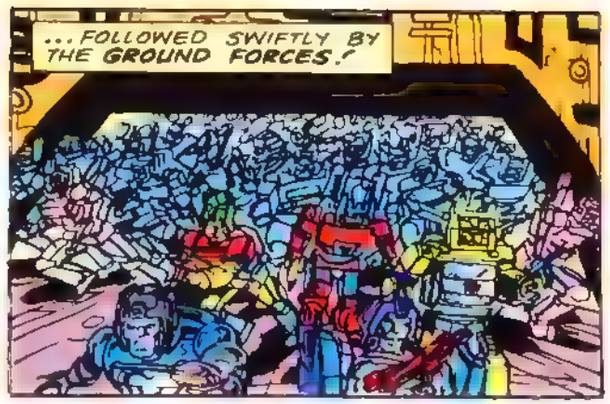

CHOOM!
I JUST DON'T GET IT!

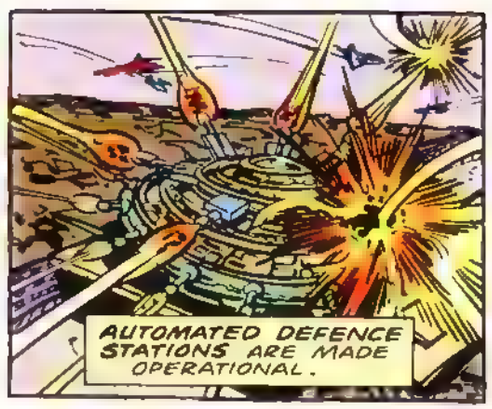

SURELY A MIND AS INFINITELY LOGICAL AS SHOCKWAVE'S CAN SEE THAT WITH BOTH SIDES SO EVENLY MATCHED, WE'LL JUST END UP WIPING EACH OTHER OUT!

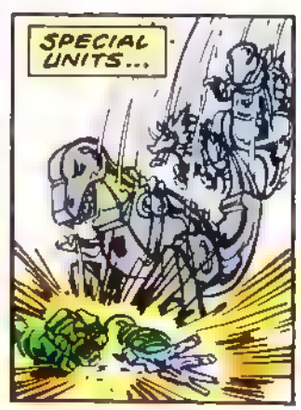

NO WINNERS, JUST A FEW SURVIVORS TO INHERIT WHATEVER'S LEFT OF CYBERTRON!

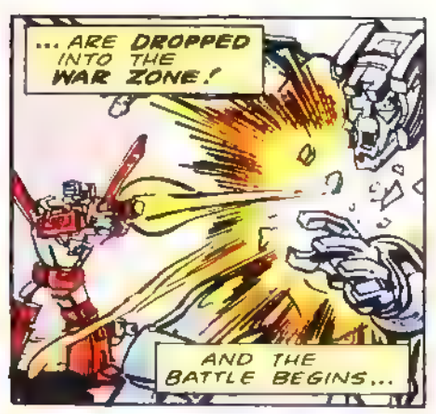

WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE? WHO'S PULLING THE STRINGS?!
KRAM!
GNNG!


THOUGH TAKEN BY SURPRISE, THE AUTOBOTS MOBILISE WITH FRIGHTENING EFFICIENCY.
FIRST THE AIR TROOPS...

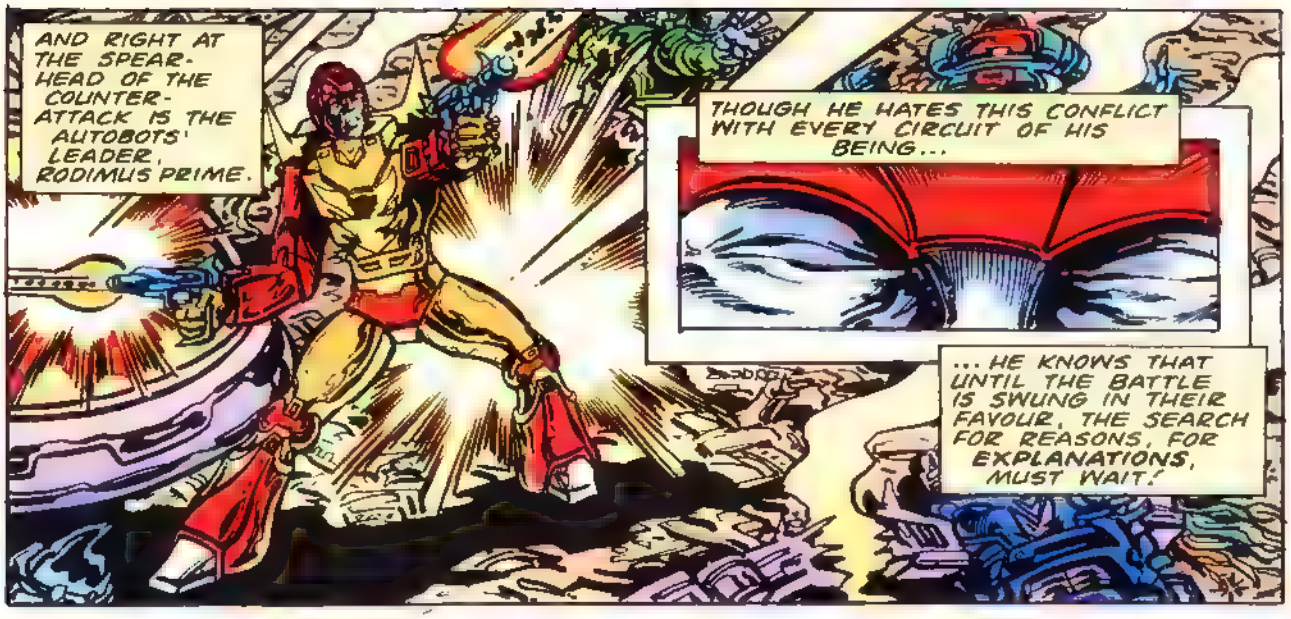

...FOLLOWED SWIFTLY BY THE GROUND FORCES.'

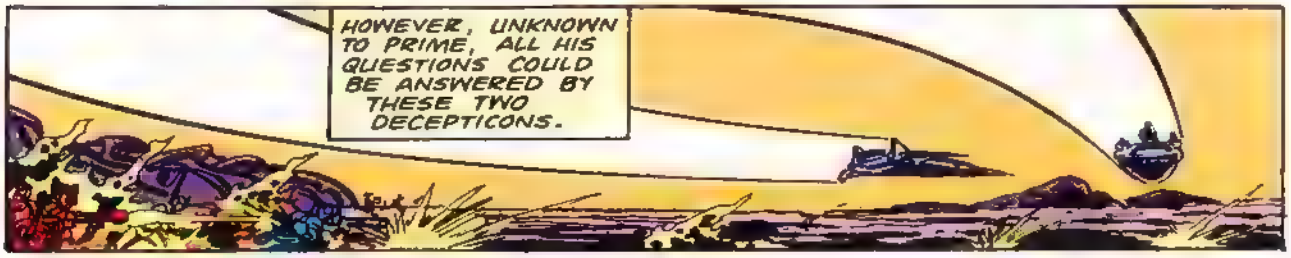

AUTOMATED DEFENCE STATIONS ARE MADE OPERATIONAL.

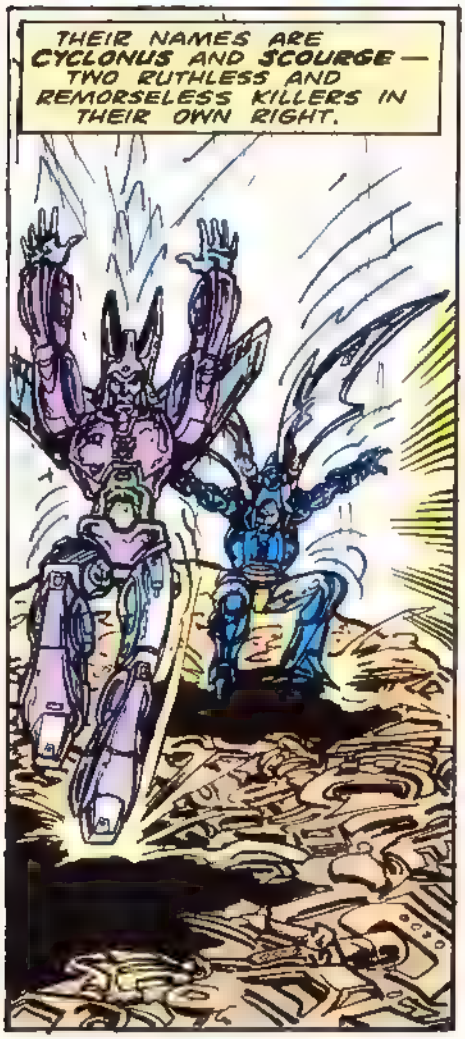

SPECIAL UNITS...

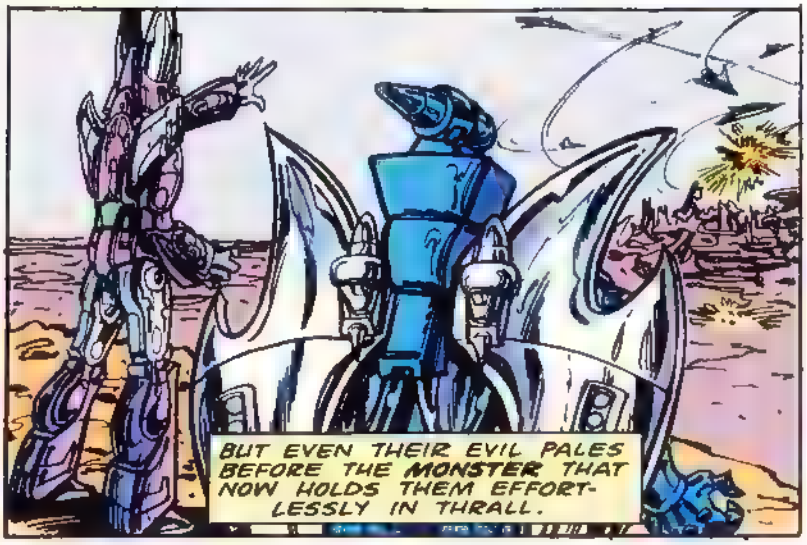

...ARE DROPPED INTO THE WAR ZONE.'
AND THE BATTLE BEGINS...

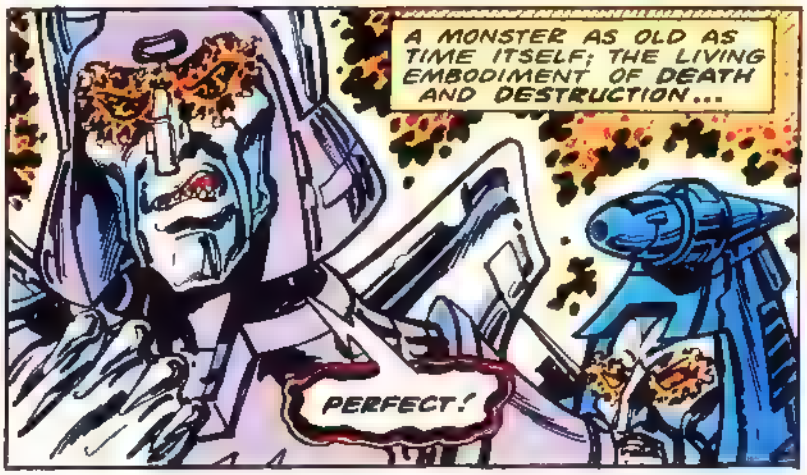
...IN EARNEST.'


AND RIGHT AT THE SPEAR-HEAD OF THE COUNTER-ATTACK IS THE AUTOBOTS' LEADER, RODIMUS PRIME.
THOUGH HE HATES THIS CONFLICT WITH EVERY CIRCUIT OF HIS BEING...
...HE KNOWS THAT UNTIL THE BATTLE IS SWUNG IN THEIR FAVOUR, THE SEARCH FOR REASONS, FOR EXPLANATIONS, MUST WAIT!









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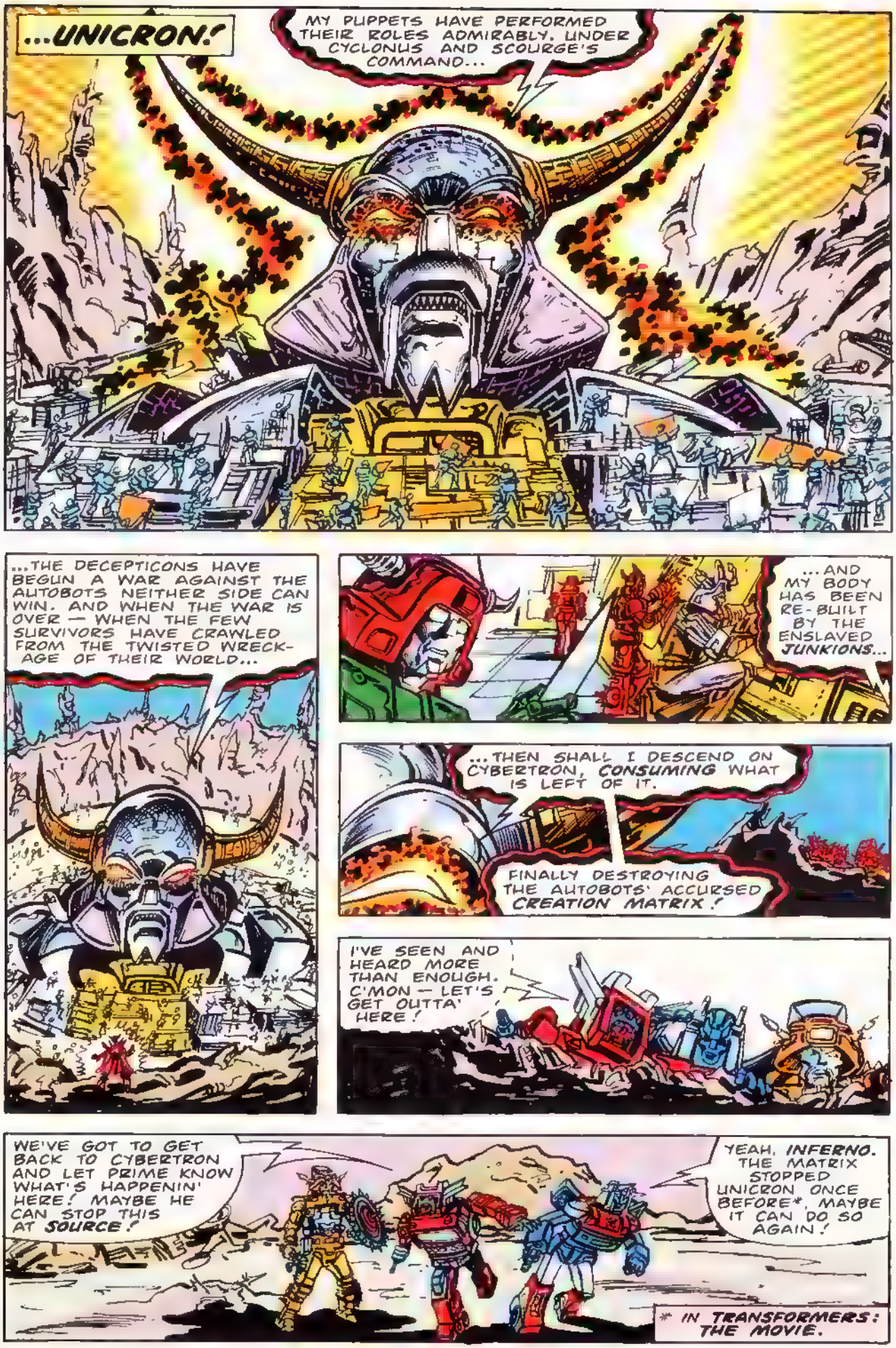
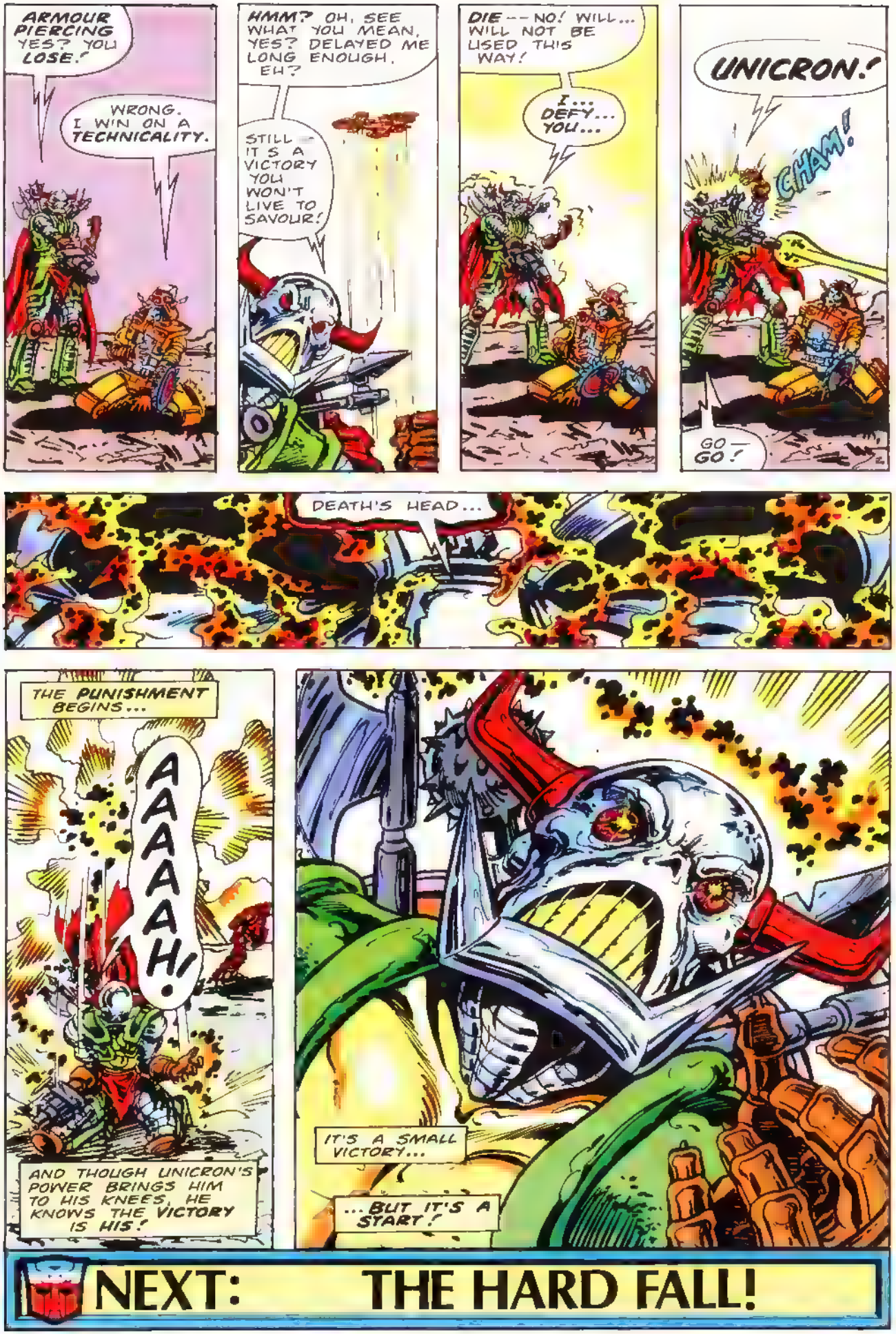

...UNICRON!
MY PUPPETS HAVE PERFORMED THEIR ROLES ADMIRABLY. UNDER CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE'S COMMAND...
...THE DECEPTICONS HAVE BEGUN A WAR AGAINST THE AUTOBOTS NEITHER SIDE CAN WIN. AND WHEN THE WAR IS OVER — WHEN THE FEW SURVIVORS HAVE CRAWLED FROM THE TWISTED WRECKAGE OF THEIR WORLD...
...AND MY BODY HAS BEEN RE-BUILT BY THE ENSLAVED JUNKIONS...
...THEN SHALL I DESCEND ON CYBERTRON, CONSUMING WHAT IS LEFT OF IT.
FINALLY DESTROYING THE AUTOBOTS' ACCURSED CREATION MATRIX!
I'VE SEEN AND HEARD MORE THAN ENOUGH. C'MON — LET'S GET OUTTA' HERE!
WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO CYBERTRON AND LET PRIME KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENIN' HERE! MAYBE HE CAN STOP THIS AT SOURCE!
YEAH, INFERNO. THE MATRIX STOPPED UNICRON ONCE BEFORE*, MAYBE IT CAN DO SO AGAIN!
* IN TRANSFORMERS: THE MOVIE.

I TELL YOU, SMOKE-SCREEN — THE MATRIX IS OUR ONLY HOPE. WRECK-GAR — YOU WERE THERE BEFORE, WHAT DO YOU RECKON?
AWW HECK, WRECK-GAR — I'M SORRY.
GUESS IT CAN'T BE EASY SEEING YOUR WHOLE RACE ENSLAVED!
STOP!
ALL INTRUDERS ARE TO BE ELIMINATED — SUCH IS THE WILL OF UNICRON!
GHAK!
SHUNK!
DEAD. I DISQUALIFIED ONE OF MY OWN TEAM. FOUR FAULTS!
C'MON, WRECK-GAR, WE'VE GOTTA GO! UNICRON WILL KNOW WE'RE HERE NOW!
GO? YES — END OF PART ONE. BUT I'LL BE BACK RIGHT AFTER THE BREAK, UNICRON — COUNT ON IT!

AUTOBOTS — HERE ON JUNK! FIND THEM. DEATH'S HEAD — SEE THEY DO NOT LEAVE ALIVE!
DID YOU HEAR ME?! OBEY ME, DEATH'S HEAD — OBEY ME!
NUH NO! I SERVE... NO-ONE!
NO-ONE!
FASCINATING. YOU — UNNH — ARE ACTUALLY RESISTING MY WILL. YOUR MENTAL POWERS MUST BE STRONG INDEED.
HOWEVER TO ME THEY ARE LESS THAN NOTHING! YOU ARE MINE AGAIN DEATH'S HEAD. GO NOW...
"... DESTROY THE INTRUDERS!"
THERE'S THE SHUTTLE! C'MON — WE'LL SOON BE ON OUR WAY TO...
CY — REEEAGH!
KROOM

THAZ!
SO — THE MAGICIAN HAS AN ASSISTANT!
GIVE US A TWIRL, DEATH'S HEAD!
FAST, YES? THE CLOWN BECOMES A STRAIGHT ACTOR, EH?
NO MATTER. TAKING HIM OUT IS STILL STRAIGHTFORWARD!
GO — GIVE PRIME HIS NEWS BULLETIN.
PERHAPS I CAN MAKE A LATE COMEBACK HERE!
FAILED ONE TEAM — MY OWN — SO LET'S SEE IF I CAN SCORE FOR ANOTHER--
AAAK!
THUNCH!


ARMOUR PIERCING YES? YOU LOSE.
WRONG. I WIN ON A TECHNICALITY.
HMM? OH, SEE WHAT YOU MEAN, YES? DELAYED ME LONG ENOUGH, EH?
STILL — IT'S A VICTORY YOU WON'T LIVE TO SAVOUR!
DIE — NO! WILL... WILL NOT BE USED THIS WAY!
I... DEFY... YOU...
UNICRON!
CHAM!
GO — GO!
DEATH'S HEAD...
THE PUNISHMENT BEGINS...
AAAAH!
AND THOUGH UNICRON'S POWER BRINGS HIM TO HIS KNEES, HE KNOWS THE VICTORY IS HIS!
IT'S A SMALL VICTORY...
...BUT IT'S A START!
NEXT: THE HARD FALL!

MARVEL
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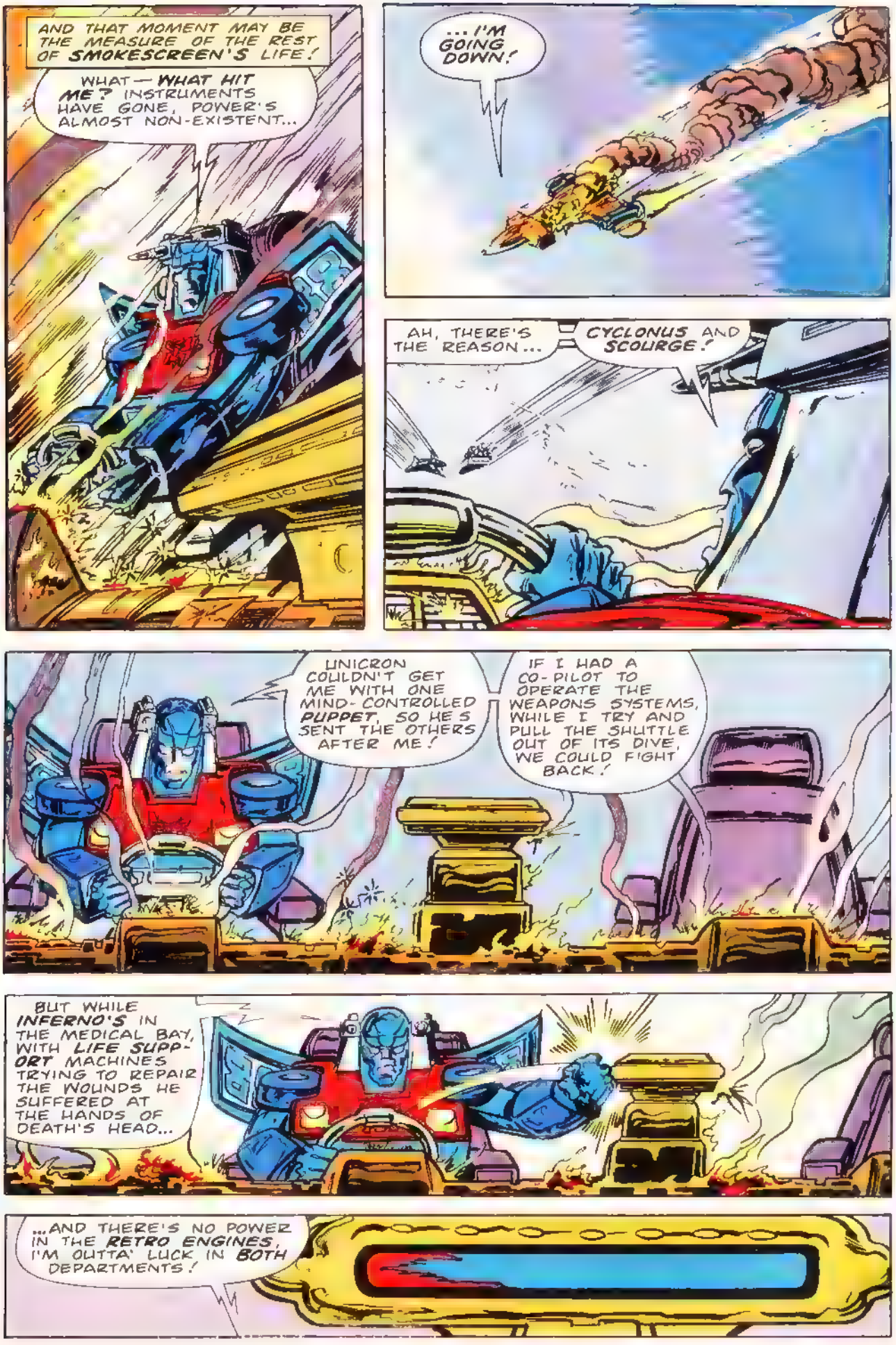
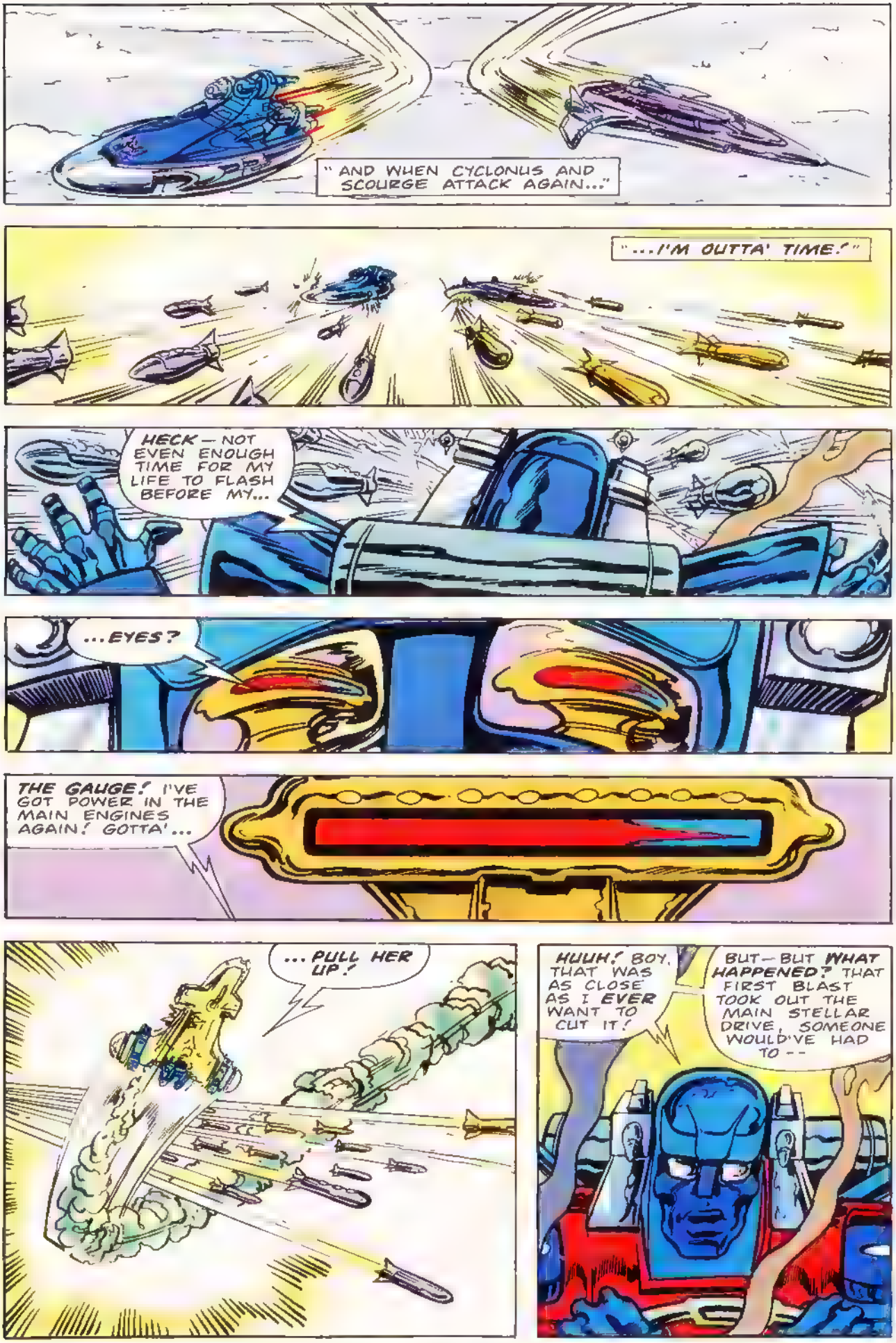
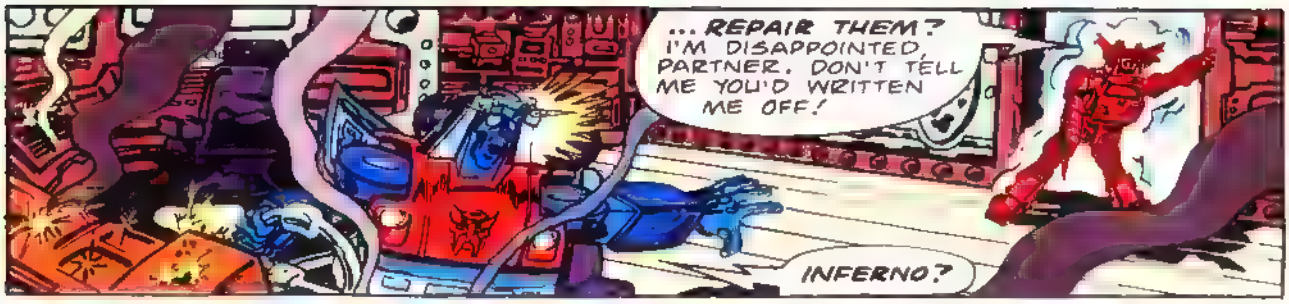
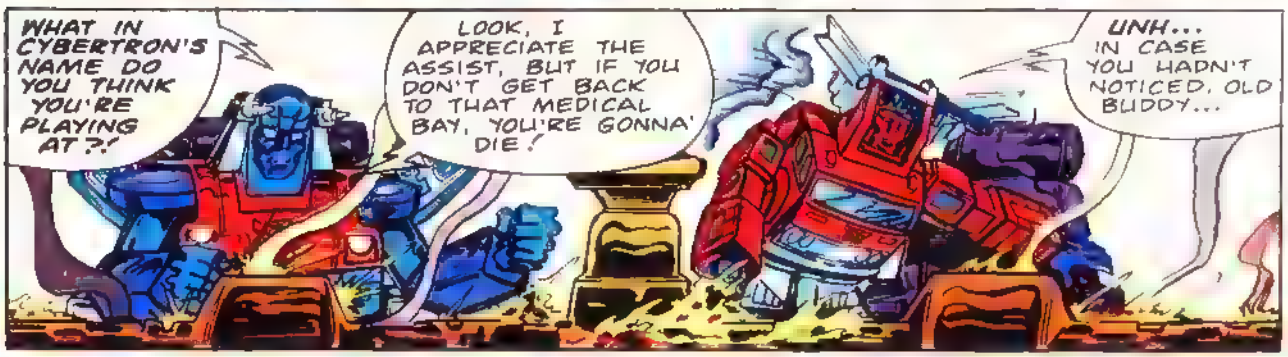
No 149 32p
U.S. $1.30 CAN. $1.70
THE TRANSFORMERS
SMOKESCREEN...
THROUGH THE
WINDSCREEN!
I KNEW I SHOULD'A WORN A SEATBELT!

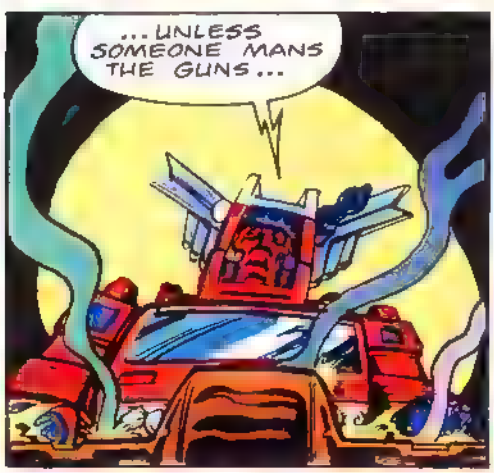
TRANSFORMERS
The LEGACY of UNICRON!
PART 4
FOR A MOMENT HE THOUGHT HE'D MADE IT!
HE'D ESCAPED FROM THE PLANET OF JUNK, ELUDED THE CRAZED GOD-LIKE BEING KNOWN AS UNICRON, AND — THANKS TO WRECK-GAR'S SACRIFICE — EVADED THE BOUNTY HUNTER, DEATH'S HEAD.
SHAKK!
SO NOW, BACK IN CYBERTRONIAN AIRSPACE, HE GENUINELY THOUGHT HE'D MADE IT!
BUT ONLY FOR A MOMENT!
Script SIMON FURMAN Art DAN REED Letters ANNIE HALEACREE Colors STEVE WHITE

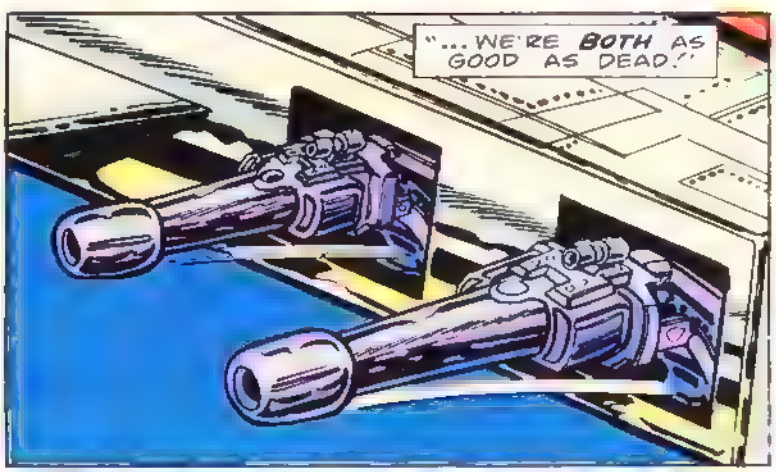

AND THAT MOMENT MAY BE THE MEASURE OF THE REST OF SMOKESCREEN'S LIFE!
WHAT — WHAT HIT ME? INSTRUMENTS HAVE GONE, POWER'S ALMOST NON-EXISTENT...
...I'M GOING DOWN!
AH, THERE'S THE REASON...
CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE!
UNICRON COULDN'T GET ME WITH ONE MIND-CONTROLLED PUPPET, SO HE'S SENT THE OTHERS AFTER ME!
IF I HAD A CO-PILOT TO OPERATE THE WEAPONS SYSTEMS, WHILE I TRY AND PULL THE SHUTTLE OUT OF ITS DIVE, WE COULD FIGHT BACK!
BUT WHILE INFERNO'S IN THE MEDICAL BAY, WITH LIFE SUPPORT MACHINES TRYING TO REPAIR THE WOUNDS HE SUFFERED AT THE HANDS OF DEATH'S HEAD...
...AND THERE'S NO POWER IN THE RETRO ENGINES, I'M OUTTA' LUCK IN BOTH DEPARTMENTS!

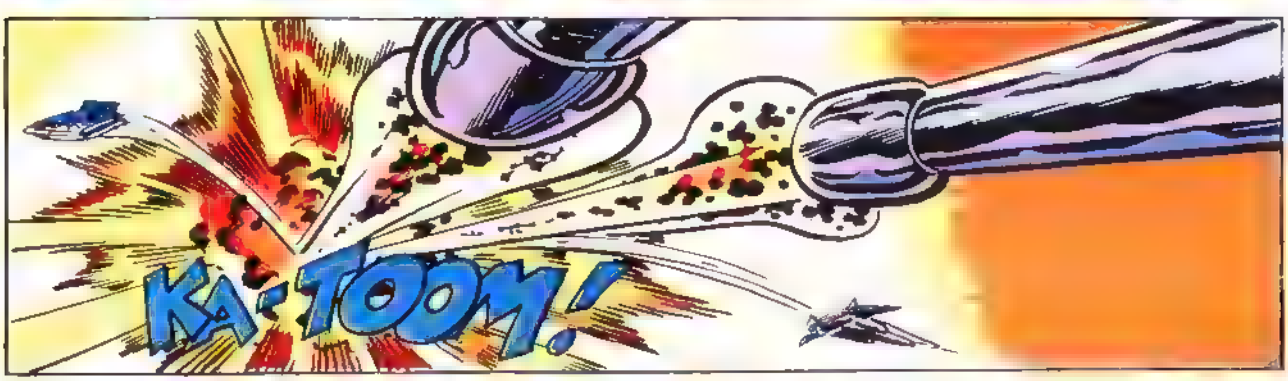

"AND WHEN CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE ATTACK AGAIN..."
"...I'M OUTTA' TIME!"
HECK — NOT EVEN ENOUGH TIME FOR MY LIFE TO FLASH BEFORE MY...
...EYES?
THE GAUGE! I'VE GOT POWER IN THE MAIN ENGINES AGAIN! GOTTA'...
...PULL HER UP!
HUUH! BOY, THAT WAS AS CLOSE AS I EVER WANT TO CUT IT!
BUT — BUT WHAT HAPPENED? THAT FIRST BLAST TOOK OUT THE MAIN STELLAR DRIVE, SOMEONE WOULD'VE HAD TO --

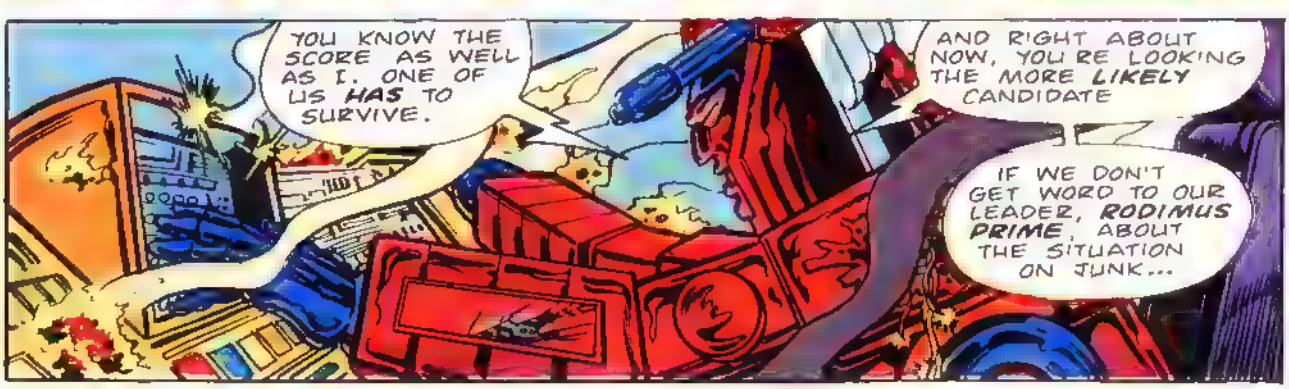

...REPAIR THEM? I'M DISAPPOINTED, PARTNER. DON'T TELL ME YOU'D WRITTEN ME OFF!
INFERNO?

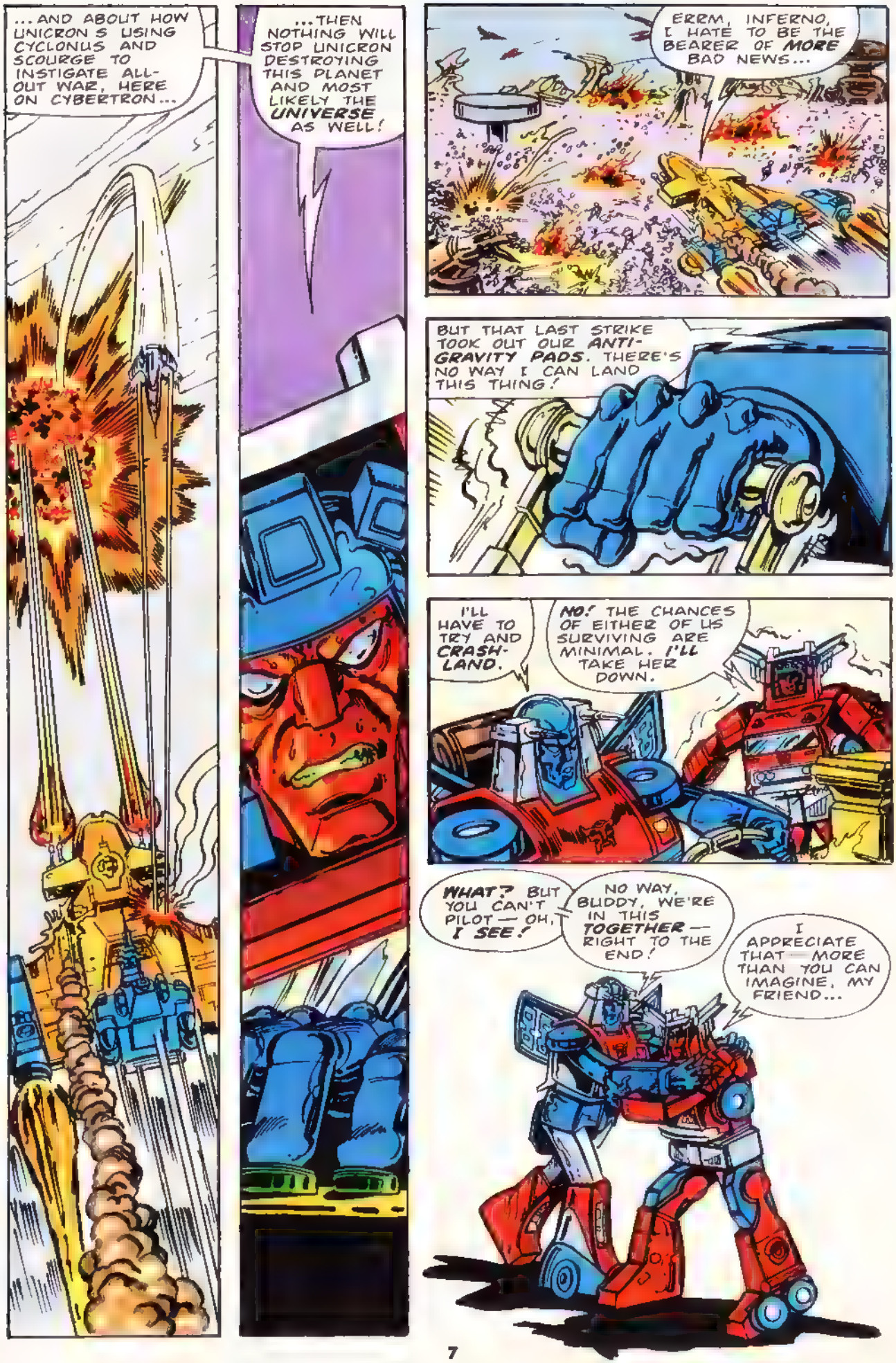

WHAT IN CYBERTRON'S NAME DO YOU THINK YOU'RE PLAYING AT?!
LOOK, I APPRECIATE THE ASSIST, BUT IF YOU DON'T GET BACK TO THAT MEDICAL BAY, YOU'RE GONNA' DIE!
UNH... IN CASE YOU HADN'T NOTICED, OLD BUDDY...

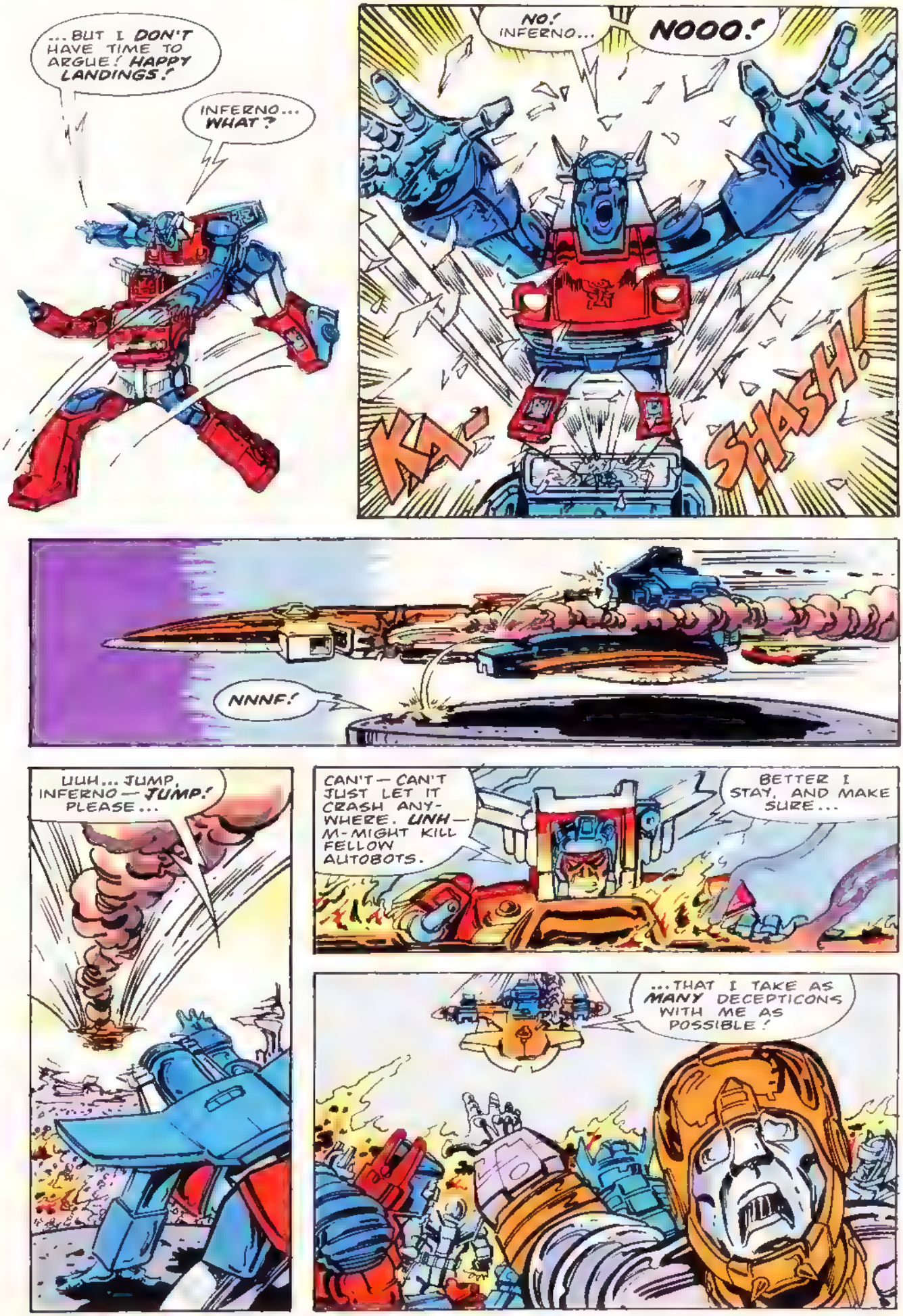

...UNLESS SOMEONE MANS THE GUNS...


"...WE'RE BOTH AS GOOD AS DEAD!"


KA-TOOM!


YOU KNOW THE SCORE AS WELL AS I. ONE OF US HAS TO SURVIVE.
AND RIGHT ABOUT NOW, YOU'RE LOOKING THE MORE LIKELY CANDIDATE
IF WE DON'T GET WORD TO OUR LEADER, RODIMUS PRIME, ABOUT THE SITUATION ON JUNK...


...AND ABOUT HOW UNICRON S USING CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE TO INSTIGATE ALL-OUT WAR, HERE ON CYBERTRON...
...THEN NOTHING WILL STOP UNICRON DESTROYING THIS PLANET AND MOST LIKELY THE UNIVERSE AS WELL!
ERRM, INFERNO, I HATE TO BE THE BEARER OF MORE BAD NEWS...
BUT THAT LAST STRIKE TOOK OUT OUR ANTI-GRAVITY PADS. THERE'S NO WAY I CAN LAND THIS THING!
I'LL HAVE TO TRY AND CRASH-LAND.
NO! THE CHANCES OF EITHER OF US SURVIVING ARE MINIMAL. I'LL TAKE HER DOWN.
WHAT? BUT YOU CAN'T PILOT — OH, I SEE!
NO WAY, BUDDY, WE'RE IN THIS TOGETHER — RIGHT TO THE END!
I APPRECIATE THAT — MORE THAN YOU CAN IMAGINE, MY FRIEND...


...BUT I DON'T HAVE TIME TO ARGUE! HAPPY LANDINGS!
INFERNO... WHAT?
NO! INFERNO...
NOOO!
KA-
SHASH!
NNNF!
UUH... JUMP, INFERNO — JUMP! PLEASE...
CAN'T — CAN'T JUST LET IT CRASH ANY-WHERE. UNH — M-MIGHT KILL FELLOW AUTOBOTS.
BETTER I STAY, AND MAKE SURE...
...THAT I TAKE AS MANY DECEPTICONS WITH ME AS POSSIBLE!

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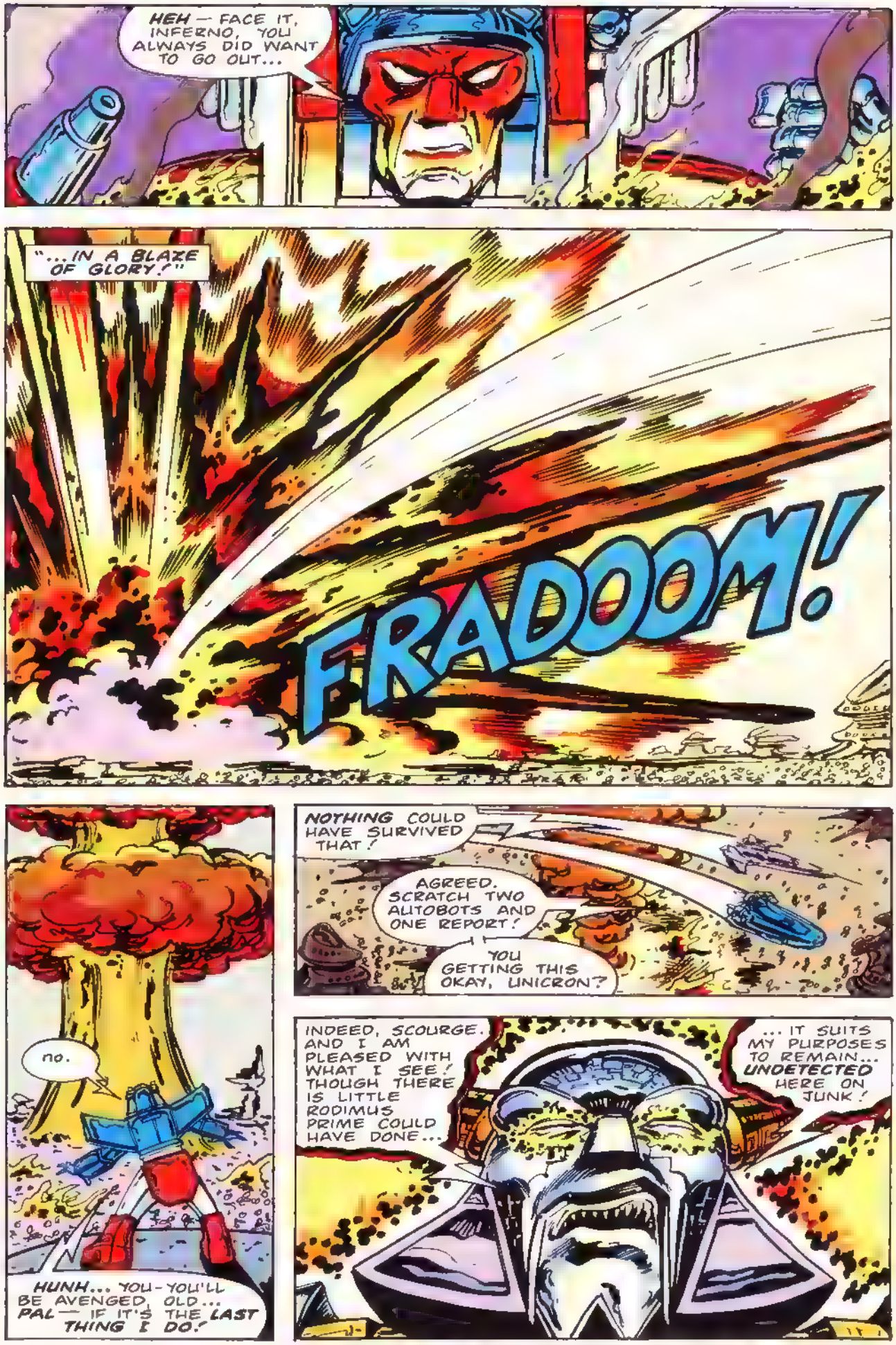
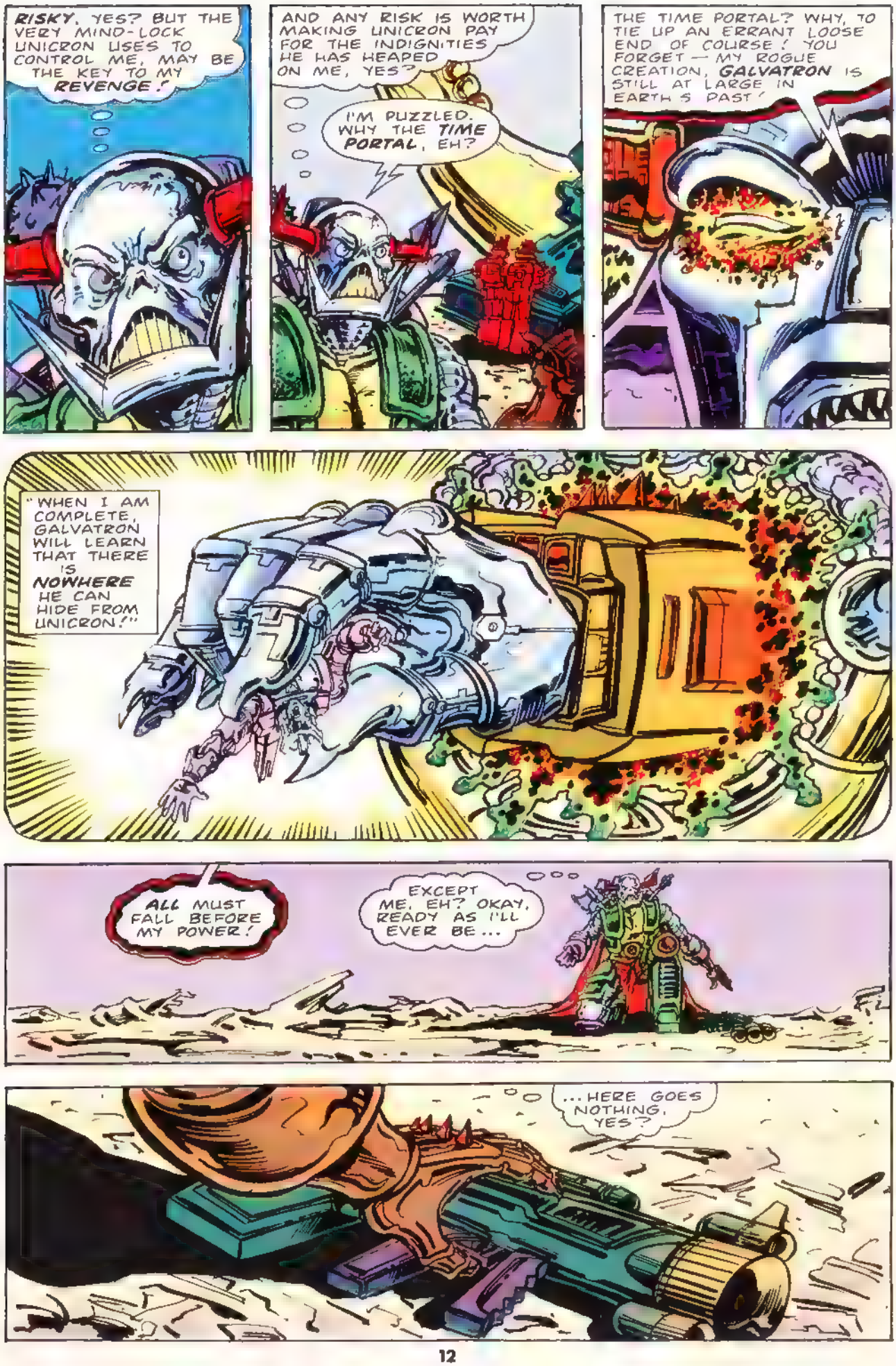
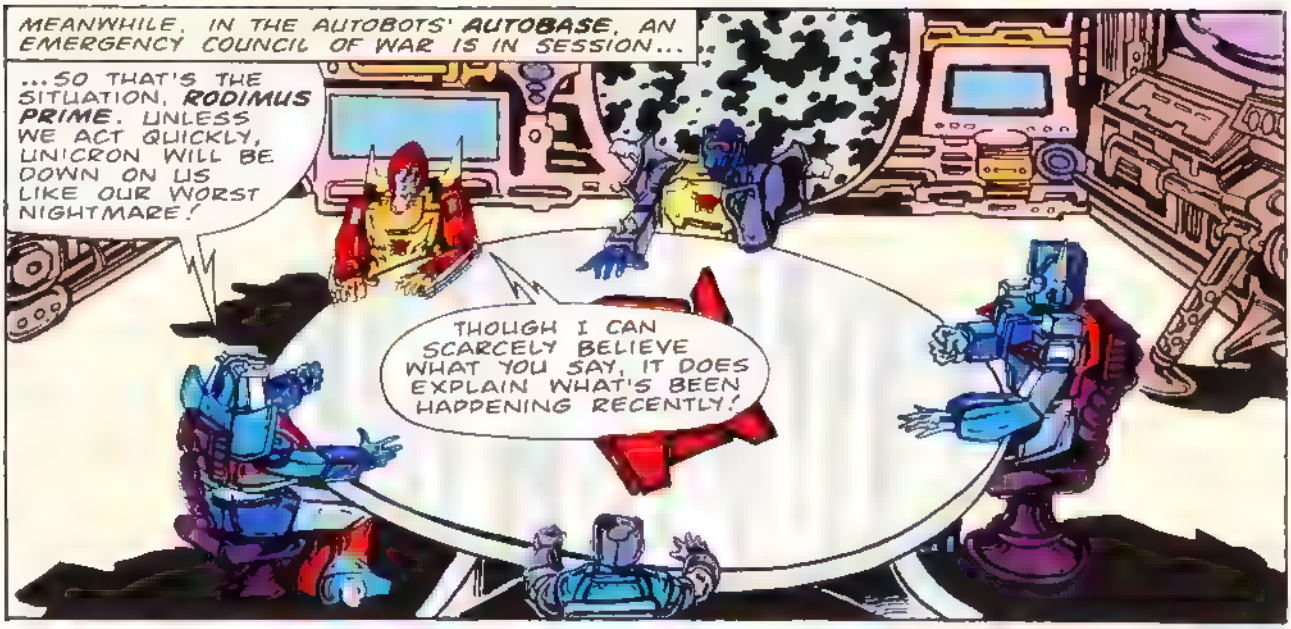
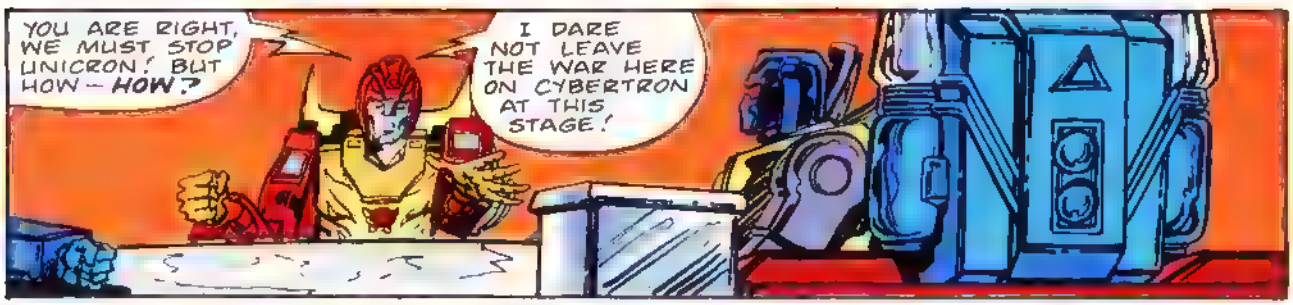
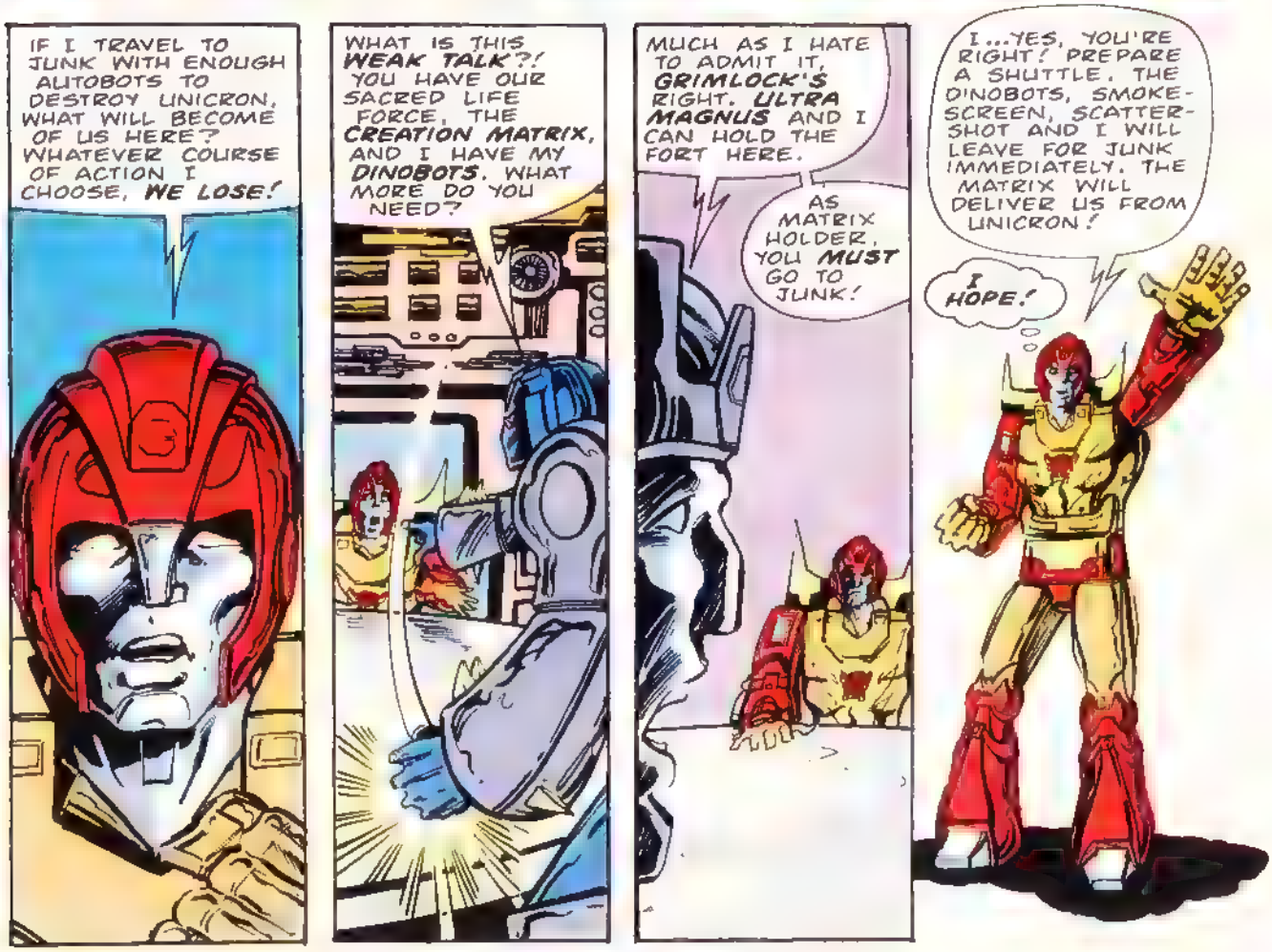

HEH — FACE IT, INFERNO, YOU ALWAYS DID WANT TO GO OUT...
"...IN A BLAZE OF GLORY!"
FRADOOM!
no.
HUNH... YOU-YOU'LL BE AVENGED, OLD... PAL — IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!
NOTHING COULD HAVE SURVIVED THAT!
AGREED. SCRATCH TWO AUTOBOTS AND ONE REPORT!
YOU GETTING THIS OKAY, UNICRON?
INDEED, SCOURGE. AND I AM PLEASED WITH WHAT I SEE! THOUGH THERE IS LITTLE RODIMUS PRIME COULD HAVE DONE...
... IT SUITS MY PURPOSES TO REMAIN... UNDETECTED HERE ON JUNK!

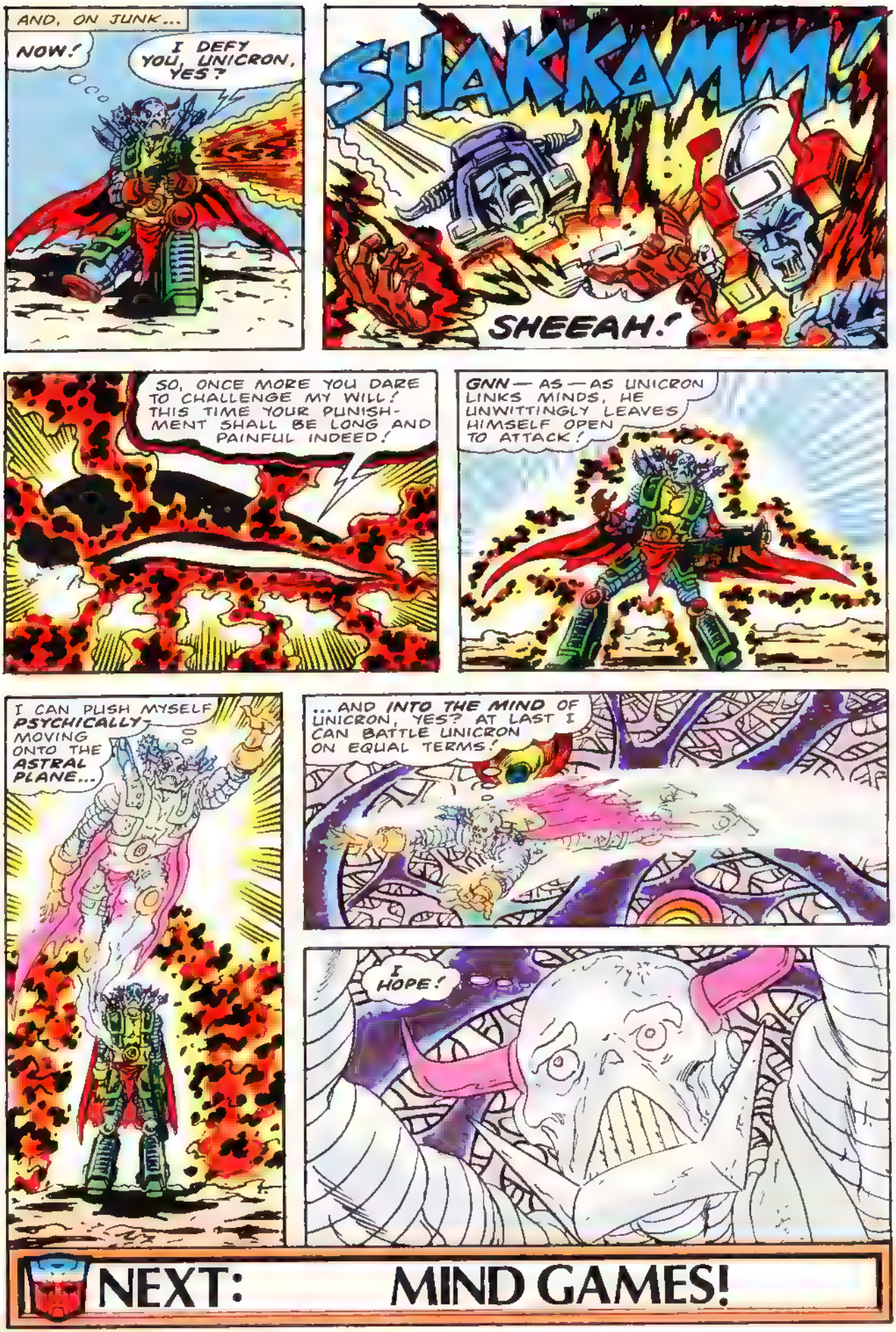
UNDETECTED? HAH — FRIGHTENED OF PRIME, YES? FRIGHTENED THAT THE CREATION MATRIX HE CARRIES WITHIN HIM CAN DESTROY YOU, EH?
HA, HA! STILL THE REBEL, EH, DEATH'S HEAD? NO MATTER, YOUR SPIRITED RESISTANCE ONLY ADDS SPICE TO MY EVENTUAL VICTORY!
OF ALL BEINGS I HAVE MET ON MY FORAYS THROUGH THE UNIVERSE, ONLY YOU HAVE AFFORDED ME A... CHALLENGE.
BUT BE WARNED! SHOULD YOU CEASE TO AMUSE ME WITH YOUR DEFIANCE, YOUR DEMISE WILL BE SWIFT AND PAINFUL!
UNICRON FEARS NO-ONE, NOT EVEN THE BEARER OF THE CREATION MATRIX! WHEN I AM RE-BUILT...
...AND THE WAR ON CYBERTRON REDUCES IT TO LITTLE MORE THAN SPACE WRECKAGE, THEN SHALL I DESTROY PRIME, THE CREATION MATRIX, AND ULTIMATELY THE UNIVERSE!
INTERESTING, YES? WHEN UNICRON RANTS IN THIS FASHION, HIS CONTROL ON MY MIND IS AT ITS WEAKEST.
SOMETHING I CAN EXPLOIT, YES?


RISKY, YES? BUT THE VERY MIND-LOCK UNICRON USES TO CONTROL ME, MAY BE THE KEY TO MY REVENGE!
AND ANY RISK IS WORTH MAKING UNICRON PAY FOR THE INDIGNITIES HE HAS HEAPED ON ME, YES?
I'M PUZZLED. WHY THE TIME PORTAL, EH?
THE TIME PORTAL? WHY, TO TIE UP AN ERRANT LOOSE END OF COURSE! YOU FORGET — MY ROGUE CREATION, GALVATRON IS STILL AT LARGE IN EARTH'S PAST!
"WHEN I AM COMPLETE, GALVATRON WILL LEARN THAT THERE IS NOWHERE HE CAN HIDE FROM UNICRON!"
ALL MUST FALL BEFORE MY POWER!
EXCEPT ME, EH? OKAY, READY AS I'LL EVER BE...
...HERE GOES NOTHING, YES?


MEANWHILE, IN THE AUTOBOTS' AUTOBASE, AN EMERGENCY COUNCIL OF WAR IS IN SESSION...
...SO THAT'S THE SITUATION, RODIMUS PRIME. UNLESS WE ACT QUICKLY, UNICRON WILL BE DOWN ON US LIKE OUR WORST NIGHTMARE!
THOUGH I CAN SCARCELY BELIEVE WHAT YOU SAY, IT DOES EXPLAIN WHAT'S BEEN HAPPENING RECENTLY!


YOU ARE RIGHT, WE MUST STOP UNICRON! BUT HOW — HOW?
I DARE NOT LEAVE THE WAR HERE ON CYBERTRON AT THIS STAGE!


IF I TRAVEL TO JUNK WITH ENOUGH AUTOBOTS TO DESTROY UNICRON, WHAT WILL BECOME OF US HERE? WHATEVER COURSE OF ACTION I CHOOSE, WE LOSE!
WHAT IS THIS WEAK TALK?! YOU HAVE OUR SACRED LIFE FORCE, THE CREATION MATRIX, AND I HAVE MY DINOBOTS. WHAT MORE DO YOU NEED?
MUCH AS I HATE TO ADMIT IT, GRIMLOCK'S RIGHT. ULTRA MAGNUS AND I CAN HOLD THE FORT HERE.
AS MATRIX HOLDER, YOU MUST GO TO JUNK!
I...YES, YOU'RE RIGHT! PREPARE A SHUTTLE. THE DINOBOTS, SMOKESCREEN, SCATTERSHOT AND I WILL LEAVE FOR JUNK IMMEDIATELY. THE MATRIX WILL DELIVER US FROM UNICRON!
I HOPE!


AND, ON JUNK...
NOW!
I DEFY YOU, UNICRON, YES?
SHAKKAMM!
SHEEAH!
SO, ONCE MORE YOU DARE TO CHALLENGE MY WILL! THIS TIME YOUR PUNISHMENT SHALL BE LONG AND PAINFUL INDEED!
GNN — AS — AS UNICRON LINKS MINDS, HE UNWITTINGLY LEAVES HIMSELF OPEN TO ATTACK!
I CAN PUSH MYSELF PSYCHICALLY- MOVING ONTO THE ASTRAL PLANE...
...AND INTO THE MIND OF UNICRON, YES? AT LAST I CAN BATTLE UNICRON ON EQUAL TERMS!
I HOPE!
NEXT: MIND GAMES!

MARVEL

YOUR WRAP-AROUND POSTER!

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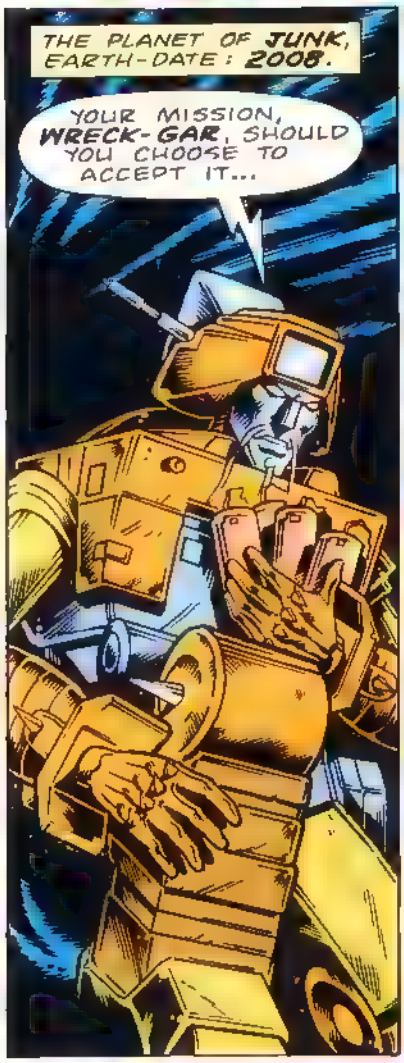
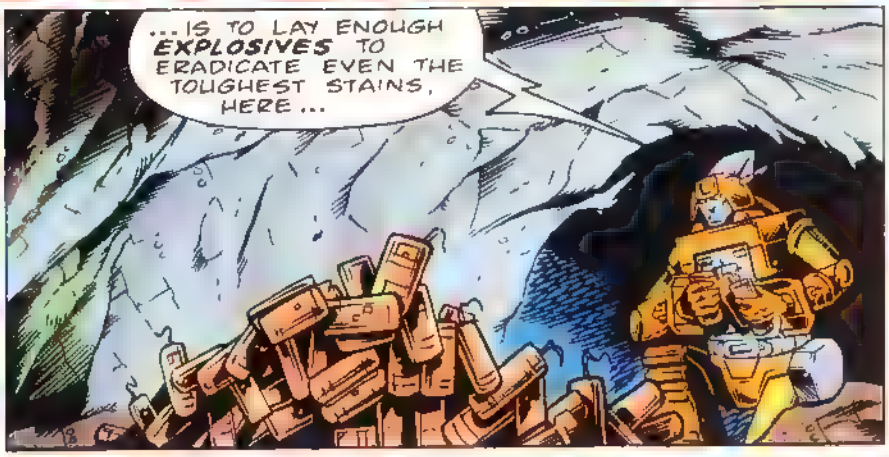
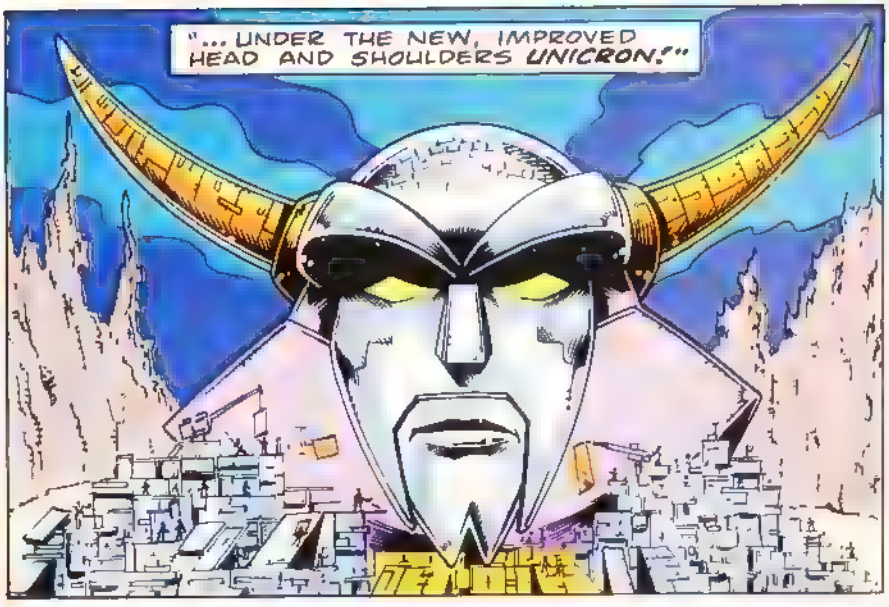
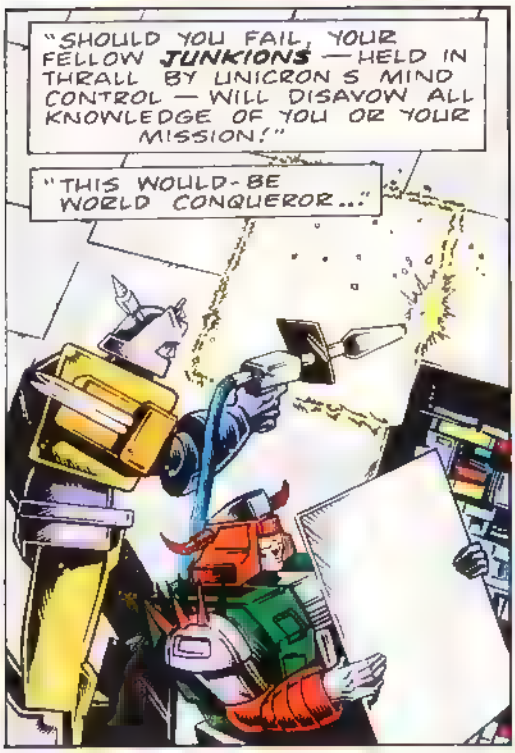
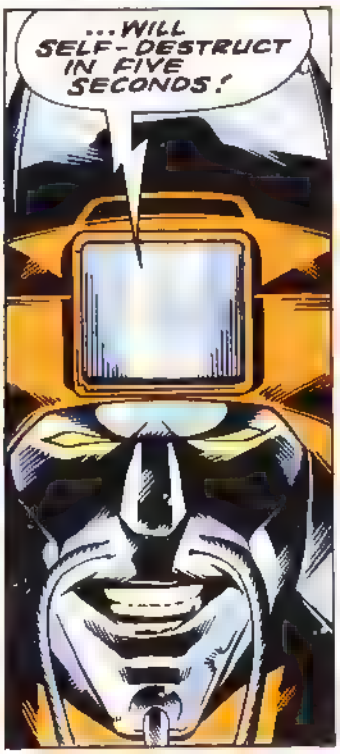
The ORIGIN of THE TRANSFORMERS™

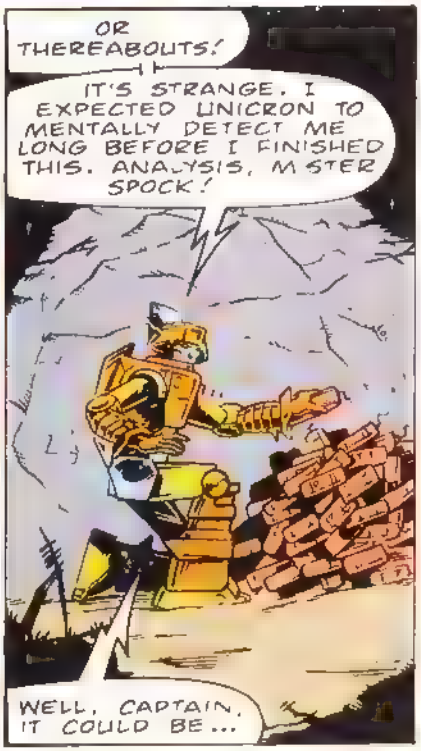

THE PLANET OF JUNK, EARTH-DATE: 2008.
YOUR MISSION, WRECK-GAR, SHOULD YOU CHOOSE TO ACCEPT IT...


...IS TO LAY ENOUGH EXPLOSIVES TO ERADICATE EVEN THE TOUGHEST STAINS, HERE...

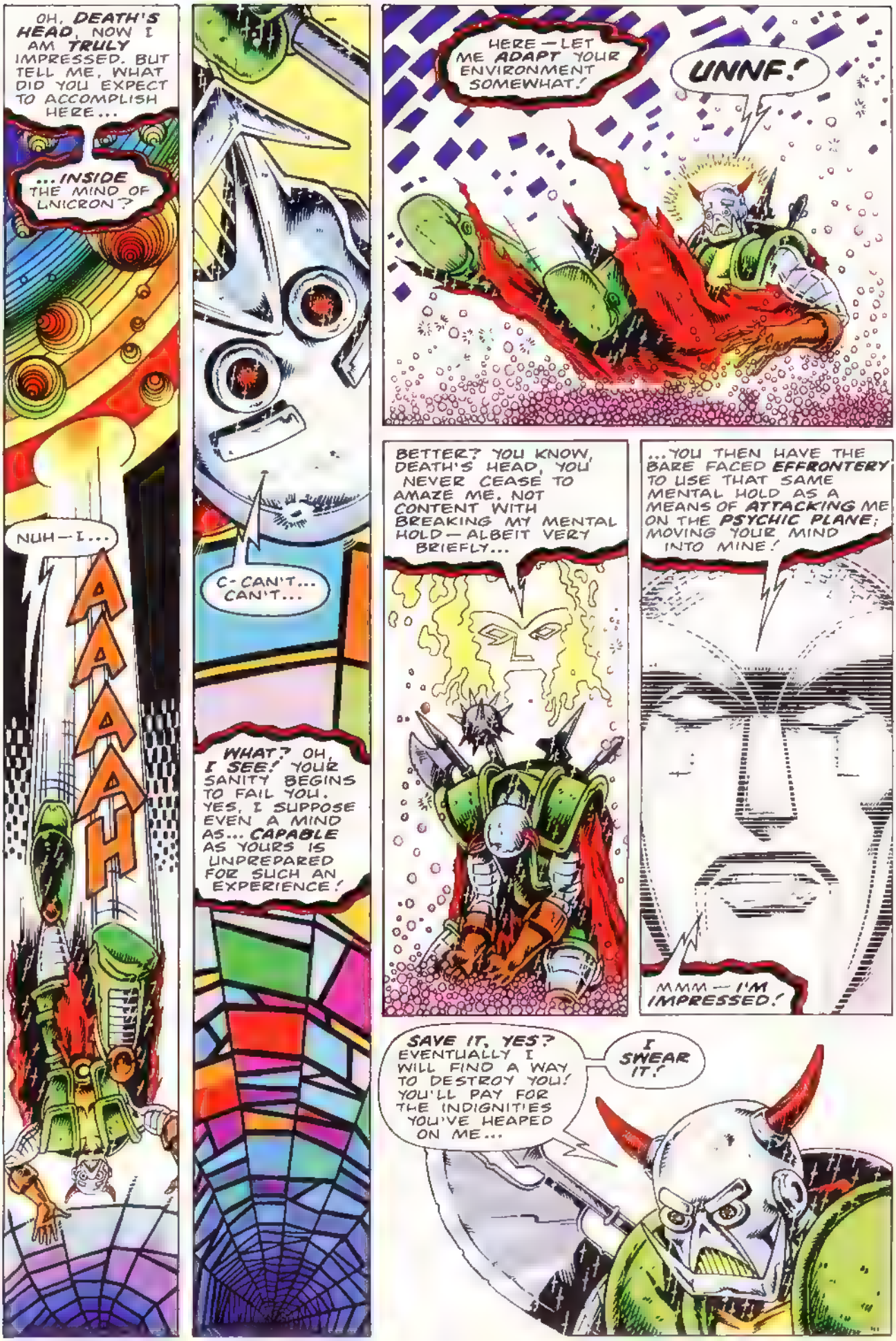

"...UNDER THE NEW, IMPROVED HEAD AND SHOULDERS UNICRON!"

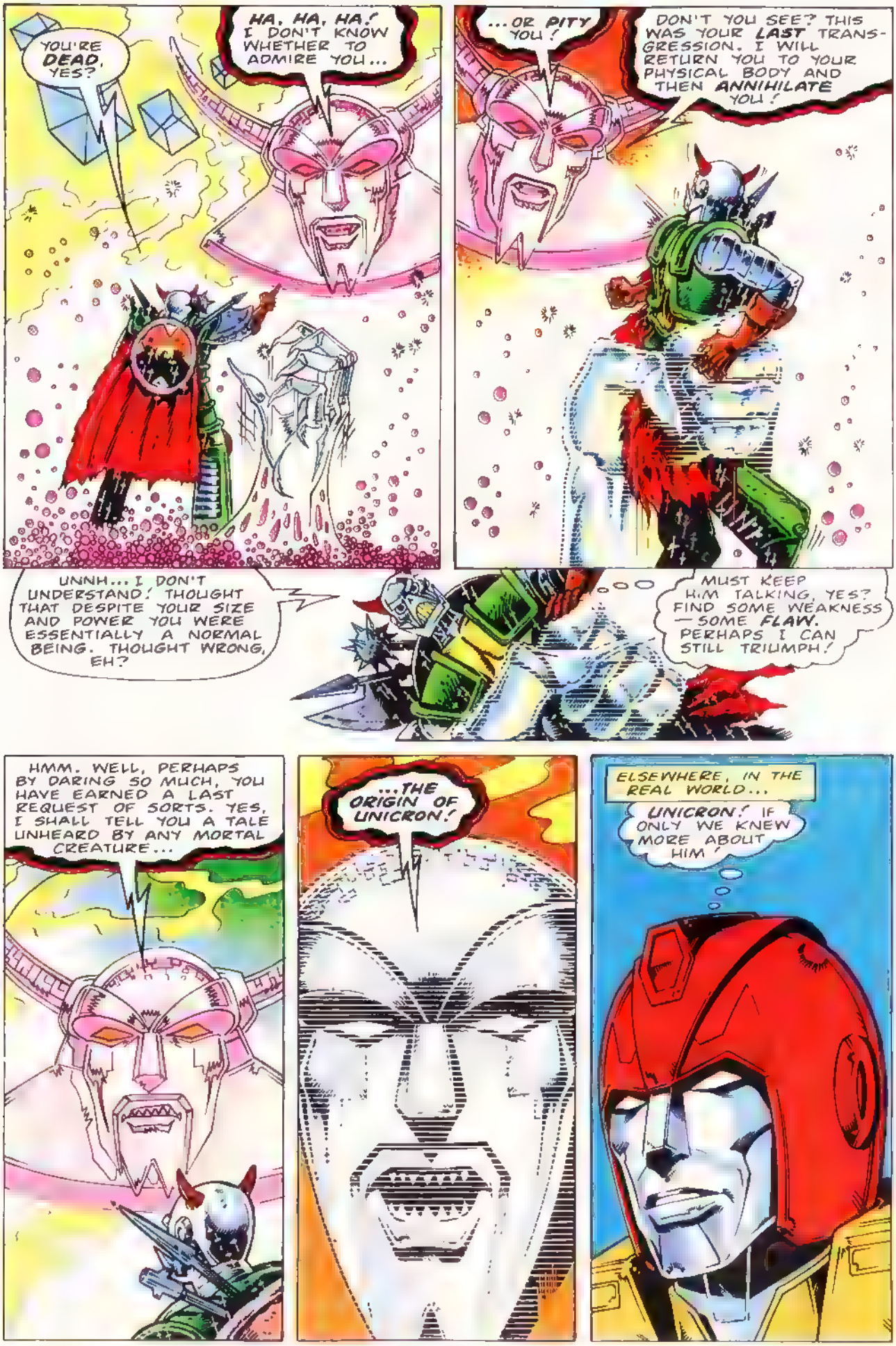

"SHOULD YOU FAIL, YOUR FELLOW JUNKIONS — HELD IN THRALL BY UNICRON'S MIND CONTROL — WILL DISAVOW ALL KNOWLEDGE OF YOU OR YOUR MISSION!"
"THIS WOULD-BE WORLD CONQUEROR..."


...WILL SELF-DESTRUCT IN FIVE SECONDS!


OR THEREABOUTS!
IT'S STRANGE. I EXPECTED UNICRON TO MENTALLY DETECT ME LONG BEFORE I FINISHED THIS. ANALYSIS, MISTER SPOCK!
WELL, CAPTAIN, IT COULD BE...

Script SIMON FURMAN ■ Pencils JEFF ANDERSON ■ Inks BASKERVILLE ■ Letters ANNIE H ■ Colour STEVE WHITE


OH, DEATH'S HEAD, NOW I AM TRULY IMPRESSED. BUT TELL ME, WHAT DID YOU EXPECT TO ACCOMPLISH HERE...
...INSIDE THE MIND OF UNICRON?
NUH—I...
AAAAH
C-CAN'T... CAN'T...
WHAT? OH, I SEE! YOUR SANITY BEGINS TO FAIL YOU. YES, I SUPPOSE EVEN A MIND AS... CAPABLE AS YOURS IS UNPREPARED FOR SUCH AN EXPERIENCE!
HERE—LET ME ADAPT YOUR ENVIRONMENT SOMEWHAT!
UNNF!
BETTER? YOU KNOW, DEATH'S HEAD, YOU NEVER CEASE TO AMAZE ME. NOT CONTENT WITH BREAKING MY MENTAL HOLD—ALBEIT VERY BRIEFLY...
...YOU THEN HAVE THE BARE FACED EFFRONTERY TO USE THAT SAME MENTAL HOLD AS A MEANS OF ATTACKING ME ON THE PSYCHIC PLANE; MOVING YOUR MIND INTO MINE!
MMM—I'M IMPRESSED!
SAVE IT, YES? EVENTUALLY I WILL FIND A WAY TO DESTROY YOU! YOU'LL PAY FOR THE INDIGNITIES YOU'VE HEAPED ON ME...
I SWEAR IT!


YOU'RE DEAD, YES?
HA, HA, HA! I DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO ADMIRE YOU...
...OR PITY YOU!
DON'T YOU SEE? THIS WAS YOUR LAST TRANSGRESSION. I WILL RETURN YOU TO YOUR PHYSICAL BODY AND THEN ANNIHILATE YOU!
UNNH... I DON'T UNDERSTAND! THOUGHT THAT DESPITE YOUR SIZE AND POWER YOU WERE ESSENTIALLY A NORMAL BEING. THOUGHT WRONG, EH?
MUST KEEP HIM TALKING, YES? FIND SOME WEAKNESS — SOME FLAW. PERHAPS I CAN STILL TRIUMPH!
HMM. WELL, PERHAPS BY DARING SO MUCH, YOU HAVE EARNED A LAST REQUEST OF SORTS. YES, I SHALL TELL YOU A TALE UNHEARD BY ANY MORTAL CREATURE...
...THE ORIGIN OF UNICRON!
ELSEWHERE, IN THE REAL WORLD...
UNICRON! IF ONLY WE KNEW MORE ABOUT HIM!

HE CAME FROM NOWHERE, HELL-BENT ON DESTROYING BOTH THE AUTOBOTS' HOMEWORLD, CYBERTRON, AND OUR SACRED LIFE FORCE—THE CREATION MATRIX!
ULTIMATELY, IT WAS THE MATRIX THAT DESTROYED UNICRON*... OR SO WE THOUGHT! ACCORDING TO SMOKESCREEN, HE'S BACK. DOWN THERE SOMEWHERE...
* IN TRANSFORMERS: THE MOVIE.
...ON JUNK!
I'D LIKE TO THINK THE MATRIX CAN DESTROY UNICRON AGAIN, BUT I'M NOT SO SURE!
WHAT IF IT ISN'T ENOUGH THIS TIME? WITHOUT THE MATRIX WE'RE NO MATCH FOR UNICRON, EVEN INCAPACITATED AS HE IS!
HAVE I ABANDONED THE OTHER AUTOBOTS TO DEFEAT BY THE EVIL DECEPTICONS, ONLY TO TAKE US TO OUR DOOM?
ABANDONED THEM LIKE SMOKESCREEN ABANDONED WRECK-GAR; LEAVING HIM ON JUNK TO HOLD OFF DEATH'S HEAD!
MY HEAD TELLS ME SMOKESCREEN MADE THE RIGHT—THE ONLY—DECISION, BUT MY HEART TELLS ME OTHERWISE. WRECK-GAR WAS MY FRIEND!
RODIMUS PRIME'S BEEN GLARING AT ME SINCE WE LEFT CYBERTRON! GUESS HE BLAMES ME FOR LEAVING WRECK-GAR. AND WHY NOT? EVEN I BLAME ME!
IF YOU'RE DEAD, WRECK-GAR, SOMEONE WILL PAY—I SWEAR IT!

MEANWHILE, WITHIN UNICRON'S MIND...
MY STORY REALLY BEGINS WITH A UNIVERSE IN ITS INFANCY; WHEN THE LIFESTAIN WAS JUST BEGINNING TO SPREAD ACROSS IT...
"THEN UNICRON WAS CHAOS AND FURY GIVEN FORM; A PRIMAL FORCE OF EVIL NONE COULD STAND AGAINST!"
"NONE, THAT IS, SAVE THE BEING THAT STOOD BETWEEN ME AND TOTAL DOMINATION OF THE UNIVERSE..."
"...PRIMUS! LORD OF THE LIGHT GODS — THE ETERNAL COUNTER-FORCE TO THE DARK EVILS OF MY ARMY!"
"BUT AS WE BATTLED, THE UNIVERSE SHOOK! WORLDS WERE DESTROYED SUNS IMPLODED!"
"THE FLEDGLING LIFE PRIMUS AND THE LIGHT GODS SOUGHT TO PROTECT WAS BEING WIPED OUT!"
"AND THERE LAY HIS WEAKNESS! PRIMUS'S CONCERN FOR THE LIFESTAIN MADE HIM VULNERABLE!"

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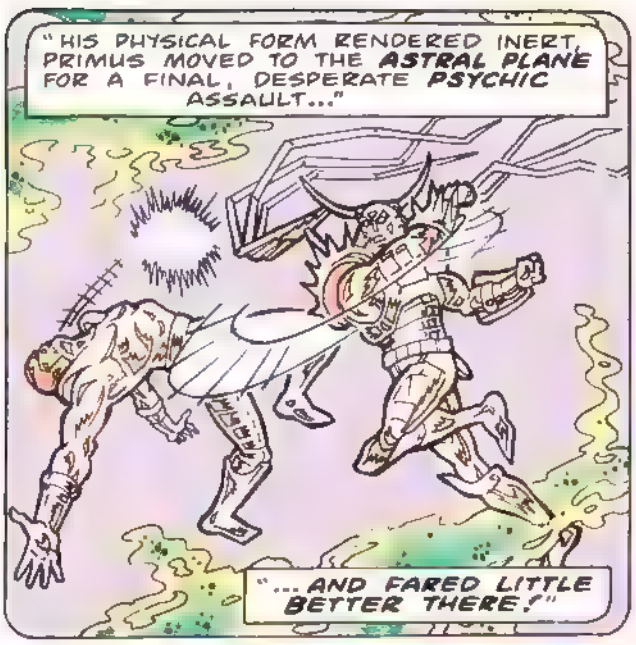
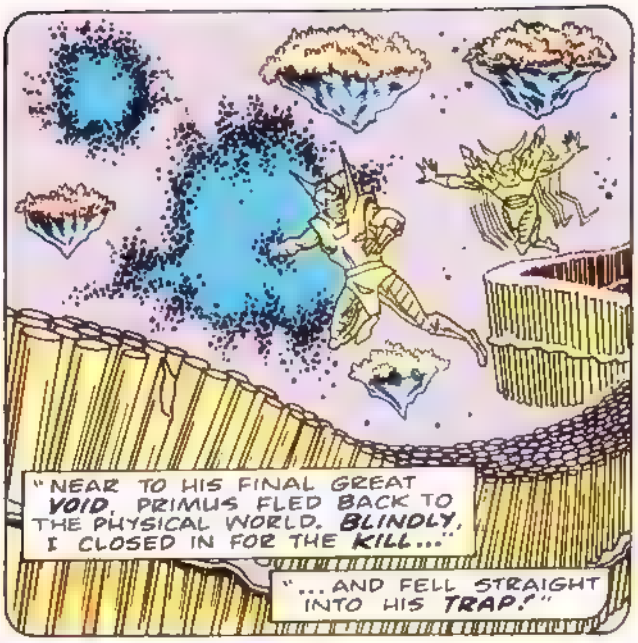
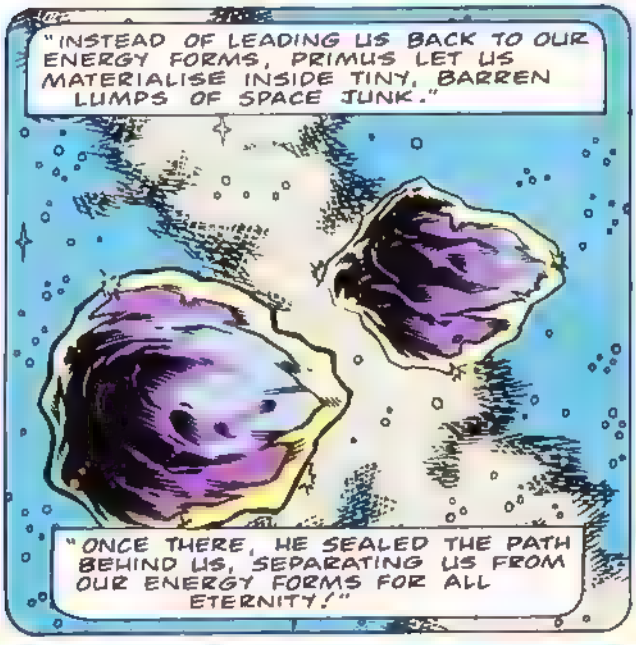
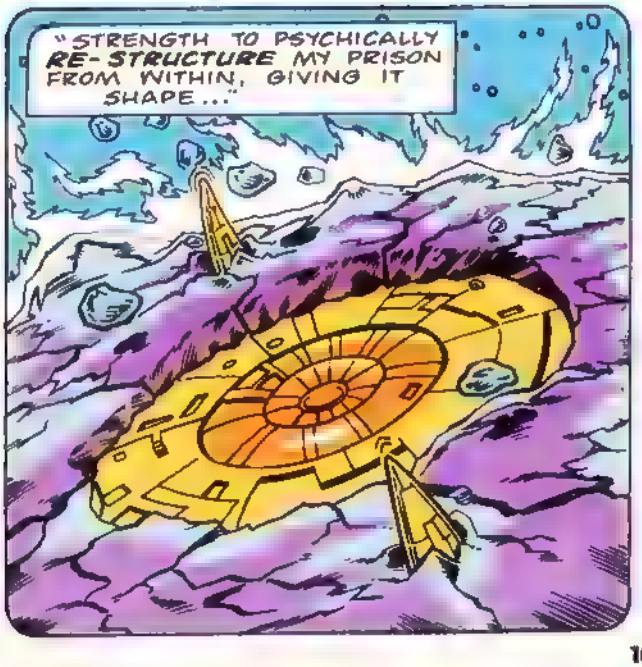
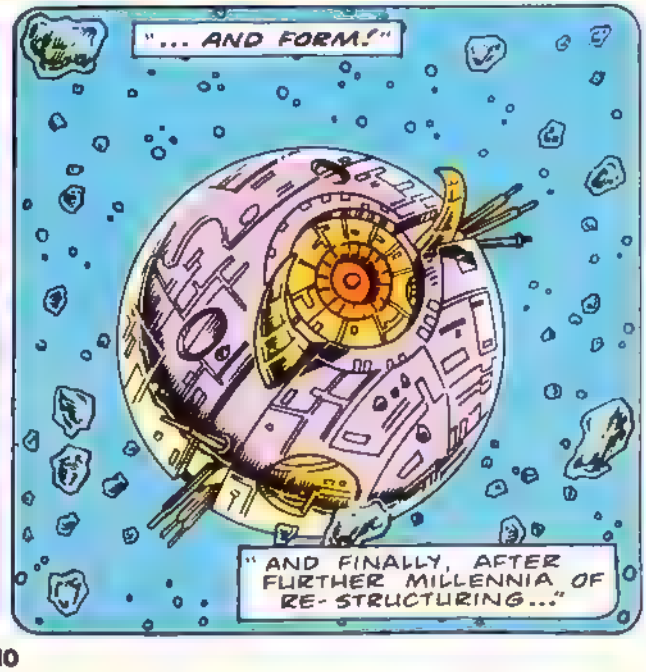

"HIS PHYSICAL FORM RENDERED INERT, PRIMUS MOVED TO THE ASTRAL PLANE FOR A FINAL, DESPERATE PSYCHIC ASSAULT..."
"...AND FARED LITTLE BETTER THERE!"

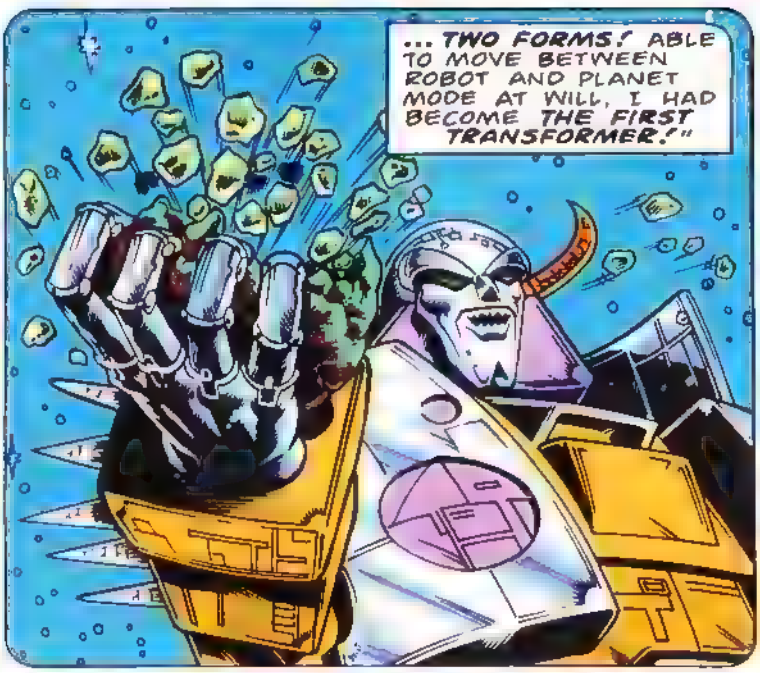

"NEAR TO HIS FINAL GREAT VOID, PRIMUS FLED BACK TO THE PHYSICAL WORLD. BLINDLY, I CLOSED IN FOR THE KILL..."
"...AND FELL STRAIGHT INTO HIS TRAP!"

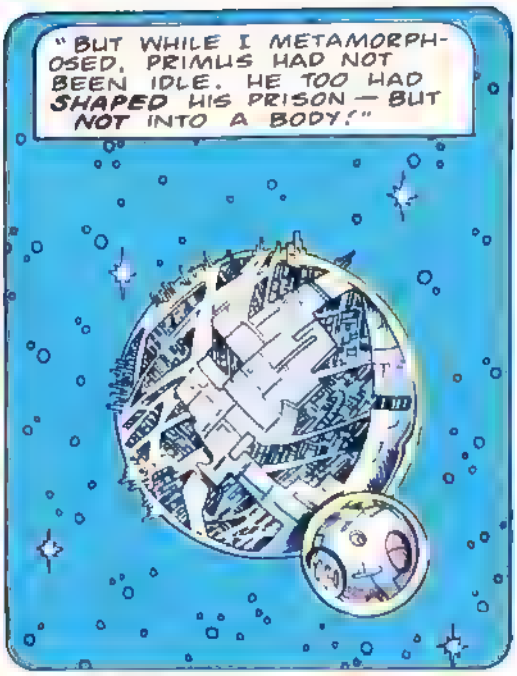

"INSTEAD OF LEADING US BACK TO OUR ENERGY FORMS, PRIMUS LET US MATERIALISE INSIDE TINY, BARREN LUMPS OF SPACE JUNK."
"ONCE THERE, HE SEALED THE PATH BEHIND US, SEPARATING US FROM OUR ENERGY FORMS FOR ALL ETERNITY!"

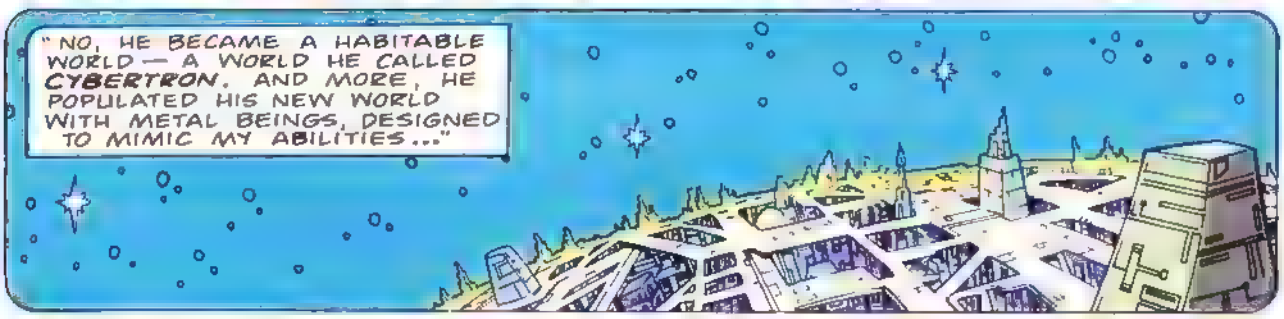
"FOR COUNTLESS MILLENNIA I FLOATED HELPLESS THROUGH SPACE, THE MEMORY OF PRIMUS'S SACRIFICE BURNING THROUGH MY EVERY FIBRE."
"BUT MY HATRED GAVE ME STRENGTH..."

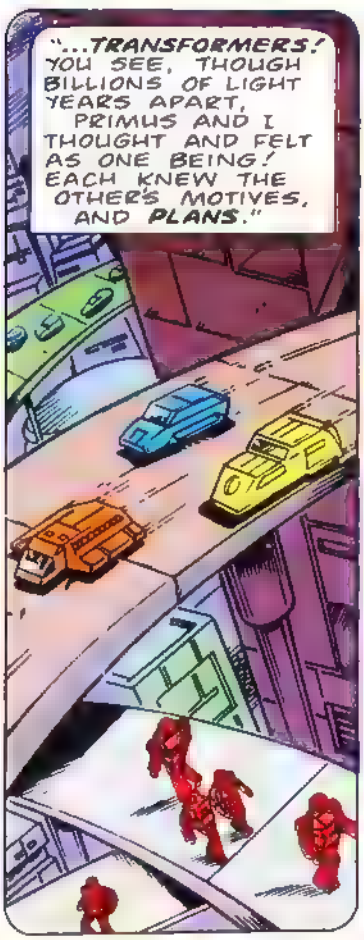

"STRENGTH TO PSYCHICALLY RE-STRUCTURE MY PRISON FROM WITHIN, GIVING IT SHAPE..."

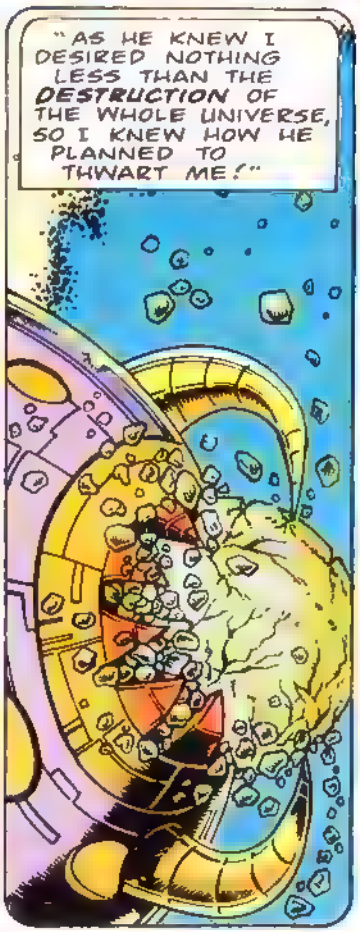

"... AND FORM!"
"AND FINALLY, AFTER FURTHER MILLENNIA OF RE-STRUCTURING..."


...TWO FORMS! ABLE TO MOVE BETWEEN ROBOT AND PLANET MODE AT WILL, I HAD BECOME THE FIRST TRANSFORMER!"

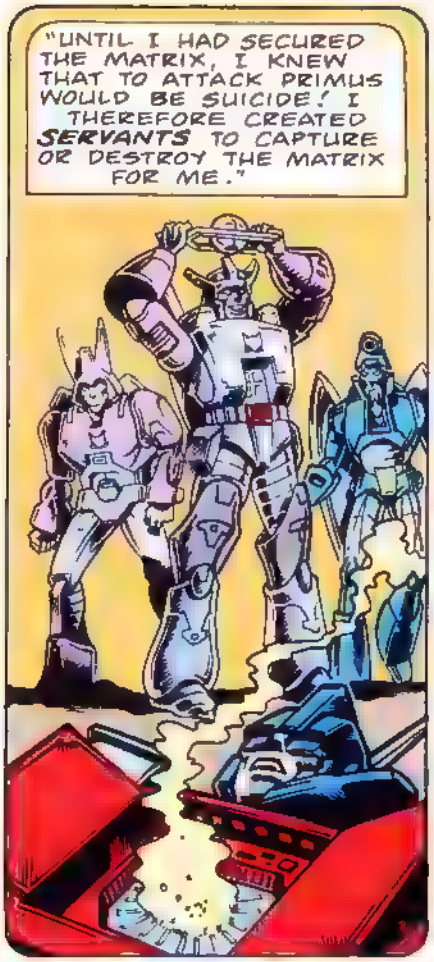

"BUT WHILE I METAMORPHOSED, PRIMUS HAD NOT BEEN IDLE. HE TOO HAD SHAPED HIS PRISON — BUT NOT INTO A BODY!"

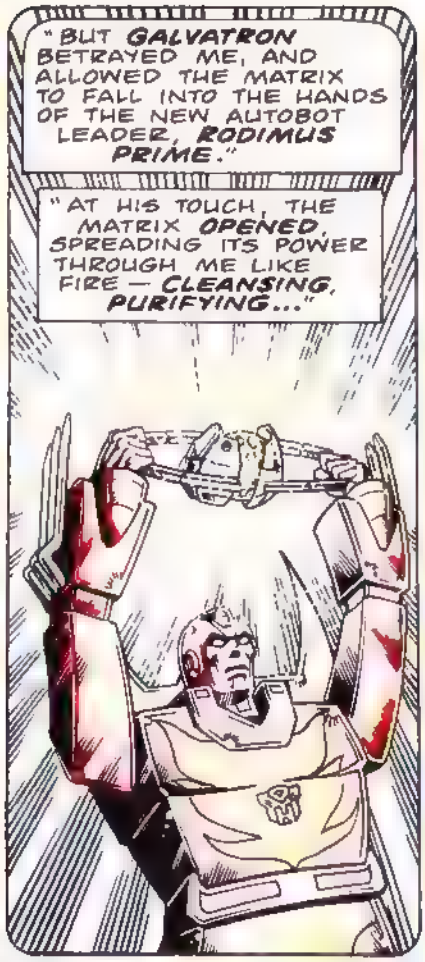

"NO, HE BECAME A HABITABLE WORLD — A WORLD HE CALLED CYBERTRON. AND MORE, HE POPULATED HIS NEW WORLD WITH METAL BEINGS, DESIGNED TO MIMIC MY ABILITIES..."

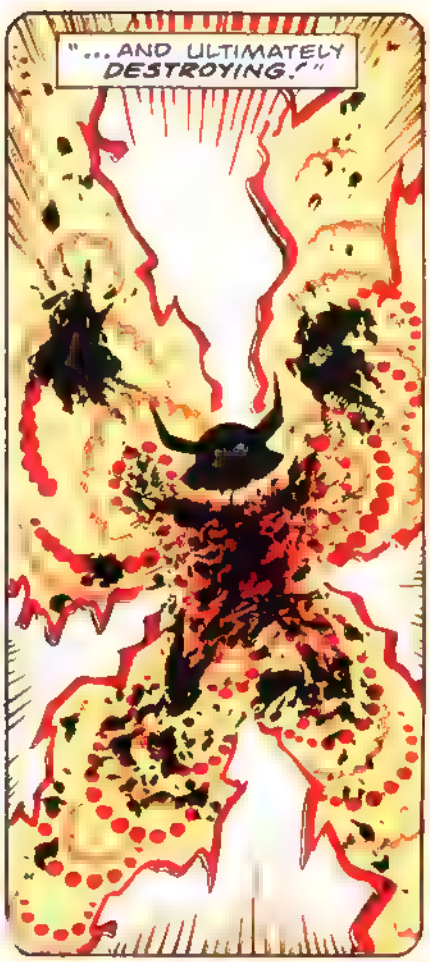

"...TRANSFORMERS! YOU SEE, THOUGH BILLIONS OF LIGHT YEARS APART, PRIMUS AND I THOUGHT AND FELT AS ONE BEING! EACH KNEW THE OTHER'S MOTIVES, AND PLANS."

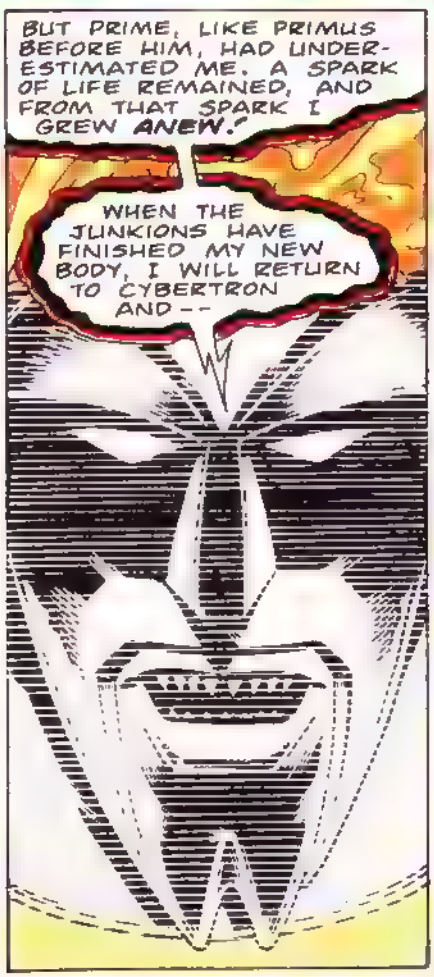

"AS HE KNEW I DESIRED NOTHING LESS THAN THE DESTRUCTION OF THE WHOLE UNIVERSE, SO I KNEW HOW HE PLANNED TO THWART ME!"

"PRIMUS INSTILLED HIS ESSENCE INTO A GENETIC MATRIX — A MATRIX AS CAPABLE OF CREATING LIFE, AS IT WAS OF DESTROYING MINE!"
"THROUGH PEACE, AND EVENTUALLY THROUGH WAR, THE MATRIX WAS PASSED FROM LEADER TO LEADER."

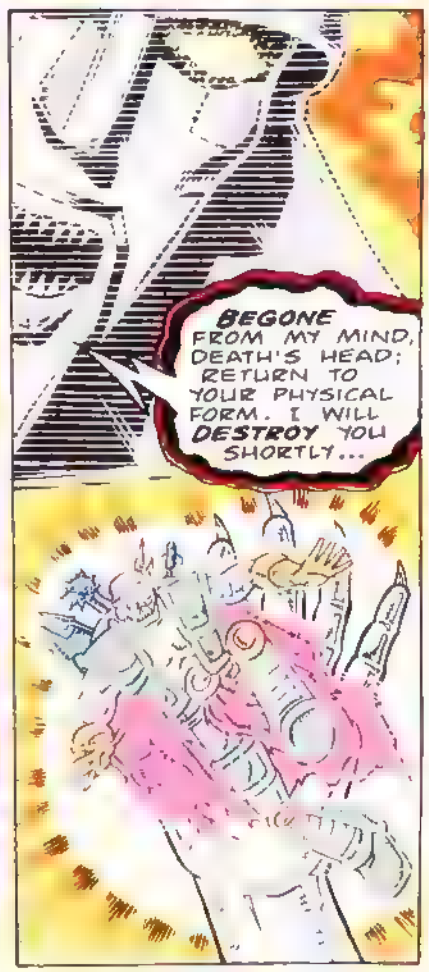

"UNTIL I HAD SECURED THE MATRIX, I KNEW THAT TO ATTACK PRIMUS WOULD BE SUICIDE! I THEREFORE CREATED SERVANTS TO CAPTURE OR DESTROY THE MATRIX FOR ME."


"BUT GALVATRON BETRAYED ME, AND ALLOWED THE MATRIX TO FALL INTO THE HANDS OF THE NEW AUTOBOT LEADER, RODIMUS PRIME."
"AT HIS TOUCH, THE MATRIX OPENED, SPREADING ITS POWER THROUGH ME LIKE FIRE — CLEANSING, PURIFYING..."


"...AND ULTIMATELY DESTROYING!"


BUT PRIME, LIKE PRIMUS BEFORE HIM, HAD UNDERESTIMATED ME. A SPARK OF LIFE REMAINED, AND FROM THAT SPARK I GREW ANEW!
WHEN THE JUNKIONS HAVE FINISHED MY NEW BODY, I WILL RETURN TO CYBERTRON AND--

WHAT?
NO — NO! IT CAN'T BE... NOT NOW!


BEGONE FROM MY MIND, DEATH'S HEAD; RETURN TO YOUR PHYSICAL FORM. I WILL DESTROY YOU SHORTLY...

...WHEN I HAVE DEALT WITH THESE BOTHERSOME INSECTS!
SHAKASH!
KUUSH!
COME AROUND FOR ANOTHER ATTACK, SMOKESCREEN — BUT TRY AND STAY THIS SIDE OF HIS HEAD. THOSE EYE BEAMS ARE LETHAL!
KUUSH!
GHAA! CURSE YOU PRIME!
JUNKIONS, DEATH'S HEAD...
...ATTACK— WIPE THEM OUT!
NUH— NO...
I... AM... NOT... YOUR... SLAVE!

AT THAT MOMENT, BELOW GROUND...
AND THEY'RE OFF! IT'S TIME TO COUNTDOWN TO TODAY'S PRIZE.
SO IT'S GOODNIGHT FROM ME...
...AND GOODNIGHT FROM HIM!
SIMULTANEOUSLY...
I AM YOUR EXECUTIONER, YES?
YOU DARE? AFTER SEEING WHAT I AM— WHAT I CAN DO — YOU STILL DARE TO DEFY ME?
SHAK!
THEN DIE!
KOOM!
RRRRRM!
WHUNF!
NUUUR...
T-T-TO BE CONTINUED?
IN FACT~TO BE CONCLUDED!

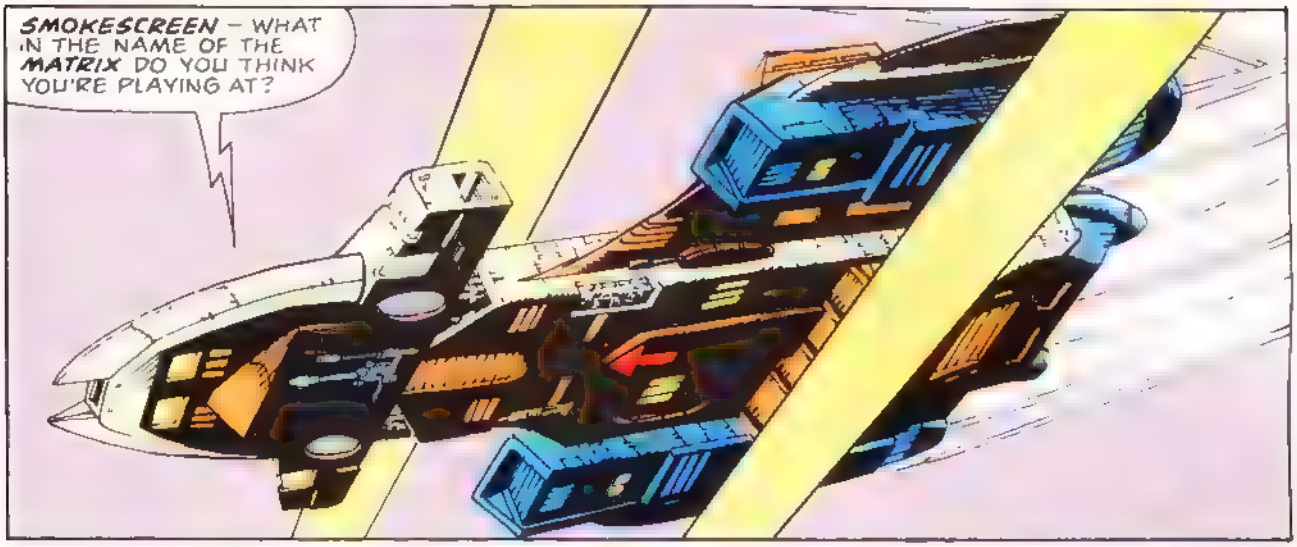
MARVEL
THE TRANSFORMERS
SIDE BY SIDE...
...AGAINST UNICRON!

TRANSFORMERS™

The LEGACY of UNICRON!
PART 6
THE PLANET OF JUNK, EARTH DATE: 2008. THE MAD DEMI-GOD, UNICRON GIVES VENT TO HIS FEELINGS WITH TYPICAL RESTRAINT AND ELOQUENCE...
CURSE YOU, RODIMUS PRIME — DIE!

Script **SIMON FURMAN** ■ Art **BRYAN HITCH** ■ Letters **STARKINGS** ■ Colour **STEVE WHITE**

THANKS TO GEOFF SENIOR FOR THE INKING ASSIST

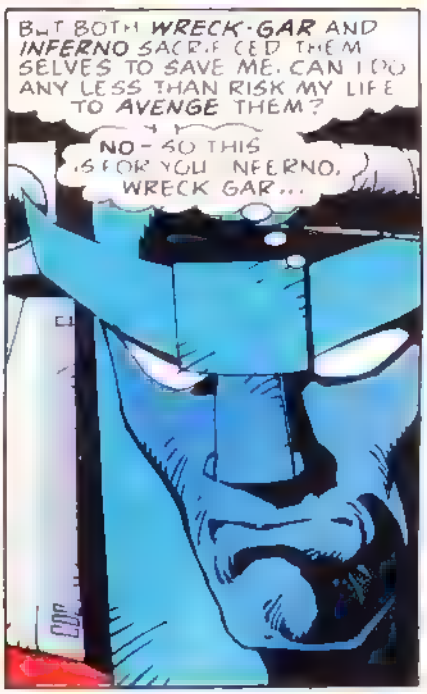

SMOKESCREEN – WHAT IN THE NAME OF THE MATRIX DO YOU THINK YOU'RE PLAYING AT?

SORRY, SCATTERSHOT...
KTOOM!

... BUT YOU MUST ADMIT, YOU GOT A BETTER SHOT FROM THERE!
YEAH, TROUBLE IS, SO DID UNICRON!

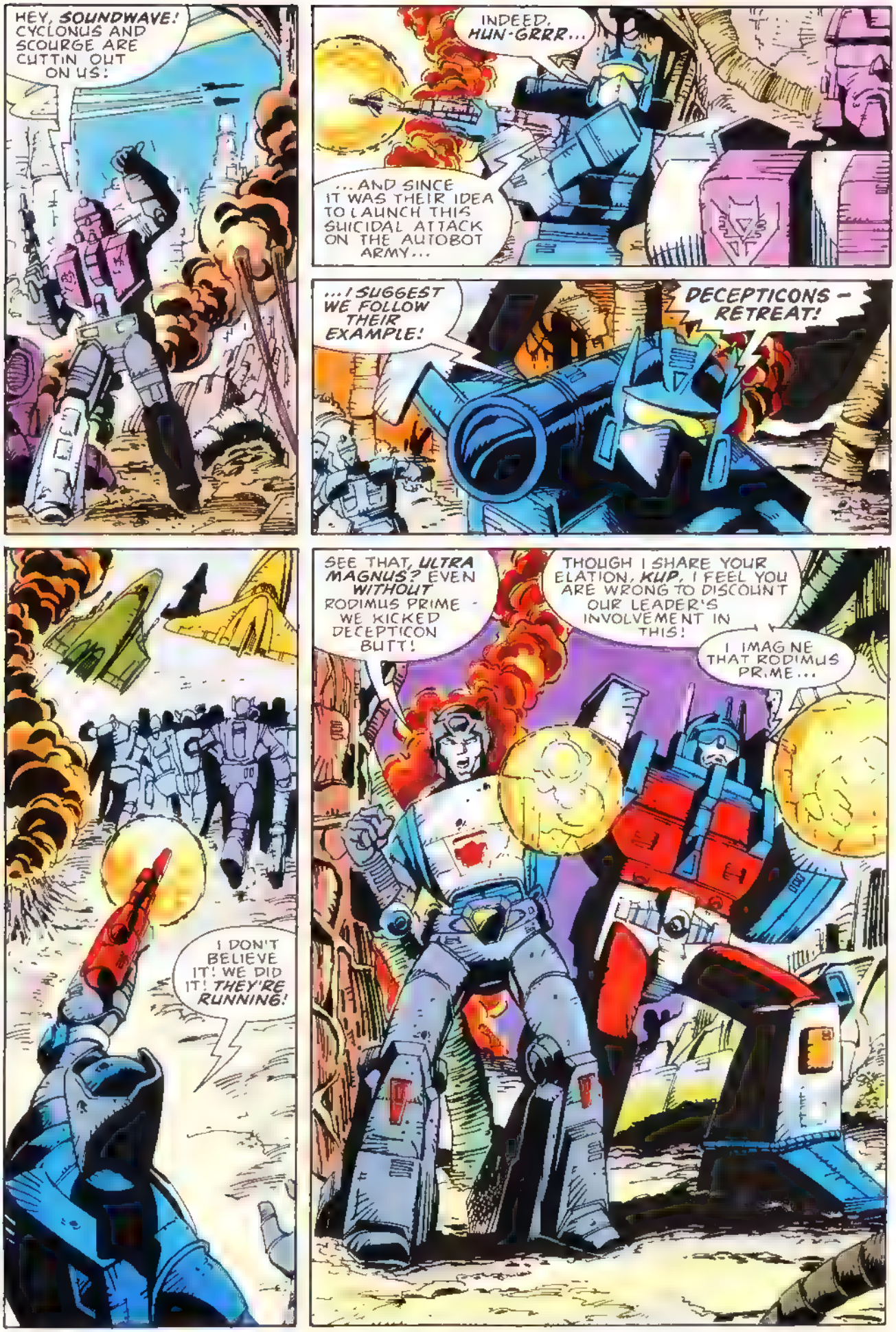
YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO THAT, IF WE STAY BEHIND HIM, THERE'S NO WAY HE CAN FRY US WITH THOSE FREAKY EYE BEAMS OF HIS. YOU'RE DELIBERATELY IGNORING PRIME'S ORDERS!

HEY- COOL IT I WON'T DO IT AGAIN!
ONLY I WILL! PRIME WANTS US JUST TO DISTRACT UNICRON WHILE HE ATTACKS FROM THE GROUND...


BUT BOTH WRECK-GAR AND INFERNO SACRIFICED THEMSELVES TO SAVE ME. CAN I DO ANY LESS THAN RISK MY LIFE TO AVENGE THEM?
NO – SO THIS IS FOR YOU INFERNO, WRECK GAR...

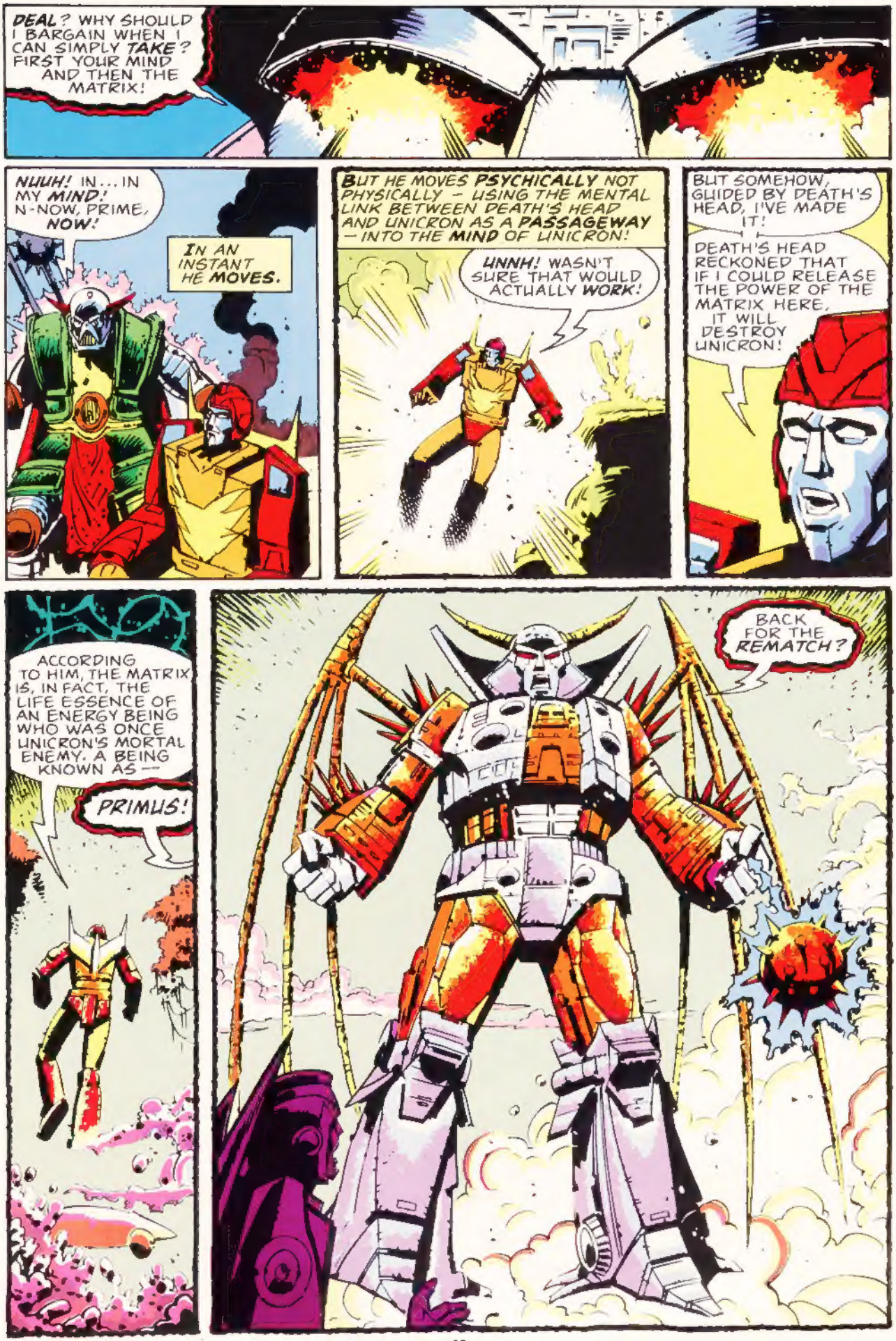
"...WHEREVER YOU ARE!"
SEE - THE JUNKION LEADER, WRECK-GAR, TRAPPED IN A PRISON OF HIS OWN MAKING, DEEP BENEATH THE SURFACE OF JUNK!
GASP - AS THE COUNTDOWN TO DETONATION CONTINUES, WITH OUR HERO UNABLE TO HALT THE IMPENDING EXPLOSION!
THRILL - AS THE LAST MINUTES TICK AWAY!
005:42
REJOICE - FOR THE HERO'S FATE IS SHARED BY THE BEING WHO ENSLAVED HIS RACE — THE BEING CURRENTLY DIRECTLY ABOVE HIM...
"...UNICRON! TH TH- THAT'S ALL FOLKS!"
BAKAM
AAARH!

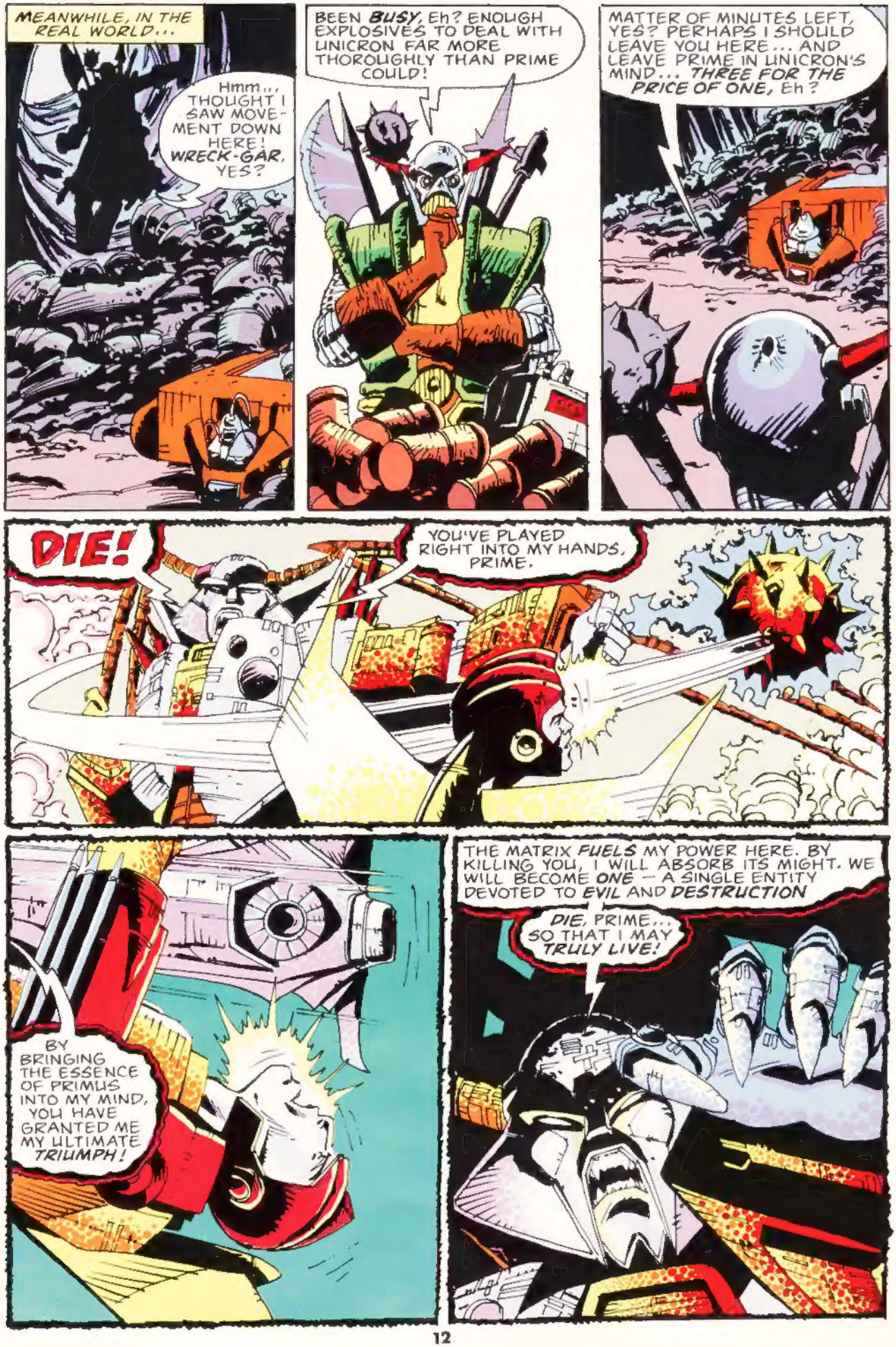
NUUH – CURSE YOU, AUTOBOTS! THOUGH YOU CAN DO ME LITTLE ACTUAL HARM, YOU ARE ANNOYING THE HELL OUT OF ME!
"AND SINCE MY JUNKION SLAVES SEEM UNABLE TO SHOOT YOUR SHUTTLECRAFT DOWN..."
... IT'S TIME I CALLED IN MY AIR TROOPS!
CYCLONUS! SCOURGE! I WANT YOU ON JUNK – NOW!
BUT – BUT, UNICRON... WHAT ABOUT THE WAR HERE ON CYBERTRON?
THE WAR YOU HAD US INSTIGATE SO THAT THE RANKS OF BOTH THE AUTOBOTS AND THE DECEPTICONS WOULD BE DECIMATED!
HOW DARE YOU QUESTION ME, CYCLONUS?! YOU AND SCOURGE BELONG TO ME! RETURN. NOW!

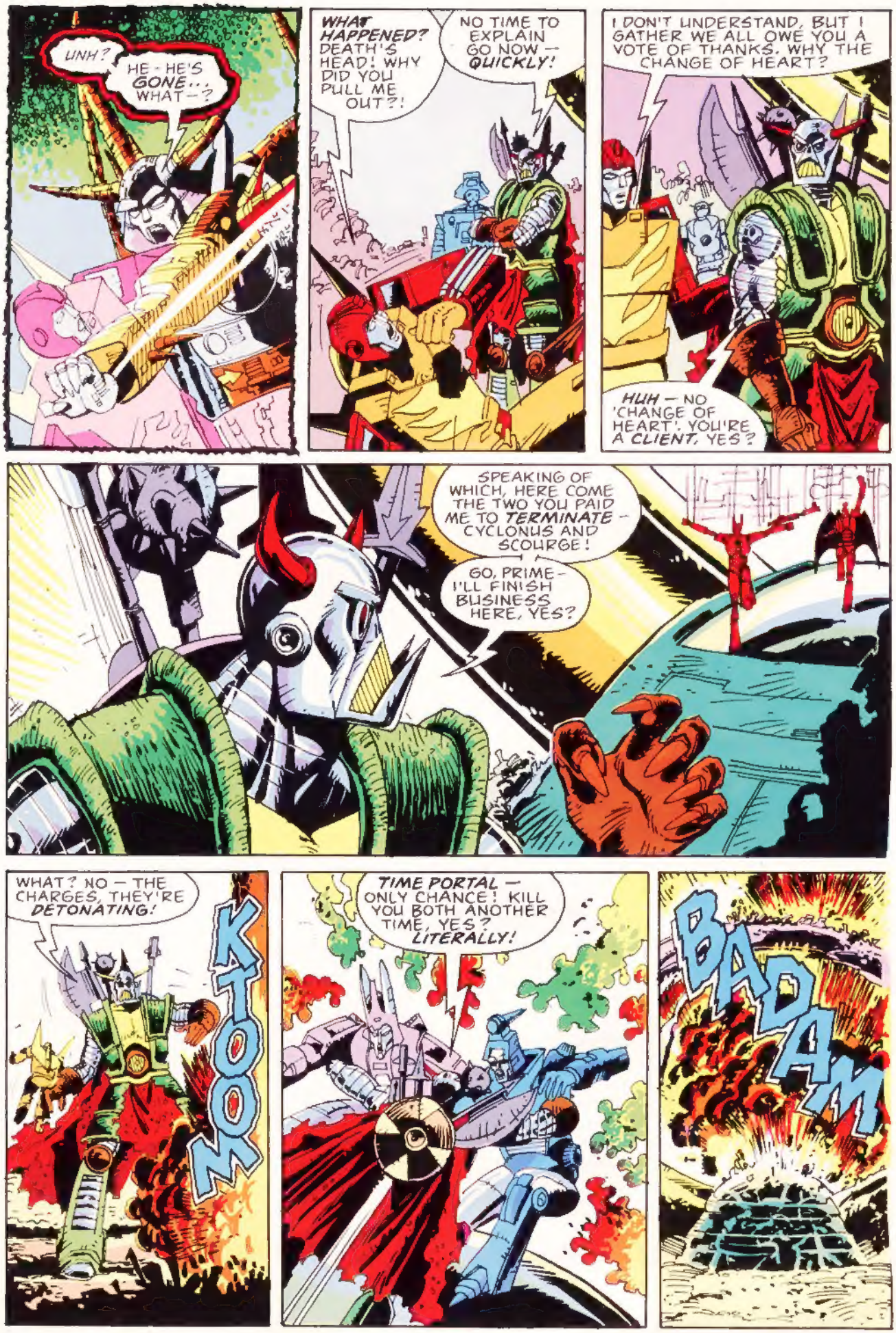

HEY, SOUNDWAVE! CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE ARE CUTTIN OUT ON US!
INDEED, HUN-GRRR...
...AND SINCE IT WAS THEIR IDEA TO LAUNCH THIS SUICIDAL ATTACK ON THE AUTOBOT ARMY...
...I SUGGEST WE FOLLOW THEIR EXAMPLE!
DECEPTICONS — RETREAT!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! WE DID IT! THEY'RE RUNNING!
SEE THAT, ULTRA MAGNUS? EVEN WITHOUT RODIMUS PRIME WE KICKED DECEPTICON BUTT!
THOUGH I SHARE YOUR ELATION, KUP, I FEEL YOU ARE WRONG TO DISCOUNT OUR LEADER'S INVOLVEMENT IN THIS!
I IMAGINE THAT RODIMUS PRIME...

"...HAD EVERYTHING TO DO WITH THIS!"
I'VE ACCOMPLISHED NOTHING! HERE I AM, RODIMUS PRIME, AUTOBOT COMMANDER AND HOLDER OF OUR SACRED LIFE FORCE — THE CREATION MATRIX —
AND ALL I'VE DONE IS MAKE MISTAKES!
LIKE SETTING THE DINOBOTS ON THE MIND-CONTROLLED JUNKIONS!
"THEY'RE KILLING THE VERY PEOPLE WE SHOULD BE TRYING TO SAVE!"
I'VE GOTTA CALL THEM OFF! BUT WHAT THEN? THE JUNKIONS WON'T BREAK OFF THEIR ATTACK!
AND WE'LL STILL BE NO CLOSER TO STOPPING UNI —
THAT'S FAR ENOUGH, FELLA —
DEATH'S HEAD!
GOOD REFLEXES, YES?
GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU, BOUNTY-HUNTER! NOW, GIVE ME ONE GOOD REASON WHY I SHOULDN'T SHOOT YOU WHERE YOU STAND!
BETTER — I'LL GIVE YOU TWO REASONS, YES?

REASON ONE...
YOU ARE DOUBTLESS UNDER THE IMPRESSION THAT I KILLED WRECK-GAR AND AM UNDER UNICRON'S MENTAL CONTROL, YES?
NEITHER IS THE CASE. AS FAR AS I KNOW, YOUR FRIEND LIVES AND, DISTRACTED AS HE IS, UNICRON IS UNABLE TO HOLD MY MIND IN THRALL.
REASON TWO...
I KNOW HOW YOU CAN KILL UNICRON!
MOMENTS LATER...
UNICRON - HEAR ME!
A DEAL, YES? THE MATRIX AND RODIMUS PRIME FOR MY FREEDOM!
TRICKED HIM, YES? GAINED HIS TRUST AND THEN STRUCK HIM DOWN! STILL ALIVE THOUGH. THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE TO FINISH HIM OFF!
WELL? DO WE HAVE A DEAL, EH?


DEAL? WHY SHOULD I BARGAIN WHEN I CAN SIMPLY TAKE? FIRST YOUR MIND AND THEN THE MATRIX!
NUUH! IN... IN MY MIND! N-NOW, PRIME, NOW!
IN AN INSTANT HE MOVES.
BUT HE MOVES PSYCHICALLY NOT PHYSICALLY - USING THE MENTAL LINK BETWEEN DEATH'S HEAD AND UNICRON AS A PASSAGEWAY - INTO THE MIND OF UNICRON!
UNNH! WASN'T SURE THAT WOULD ACTUALLY WORK!
BUT SOMEHOW, GUIDED BY DEATH'S HEAD, I'VE MADE IT!
DEATH'S HEAD RECKONED THAT IF I COULD RELEASE THE POWER OF THE MATRIX HERE, IT WILL DESTROY UNICRON!
ACCORDING TO HIM, THE MATRIX IS, IN FACT, THE LIFE ESSENCE OF AN ENERGY BEING WHO WAS ONCE UNICRON'S MORTAL ENEMY. A BEING KNOWN AS —
PRIMUS!
BACK FOR THE REMATCH?


MEANWHILE, IN THE REAL WORLD...
Hmm.., THOUGHT I SAW MOVEMENT DOWN HERE! WRECK-GAR, YES?
BEEN BUSY, Eh? ENOUGH EXPLOSIVES TO DEAL WITH UNICRON FAR MORE THOROUGHLY THAN PRIME COULD!
MATTER OF MINUTES LEFT, YES? PERHAPS I SHOULD LEAVE YOU HERE... AND LEAVE PRIME IN UNICRON'S MIND... THREE FOR THE PRICE OF ONE, Eh?
DIE!
YOU'VE PLAYED RIGHT INTO MY HANDS, PRIME.
BY BRINGING THE ESSENCE OF PRIMUS INTO MY MIND, YOU HAVE GRANTED ME MY ULTIMATE TRIUMPH!
THE MATRIX FUELS MY POWER HERE. BY KILLING YOU, I WILL ABSORB ITS MIGHT. WE WILL BECOME ONE — A SINGLE ENTITY DEVOTED TO EVIL AND DESTRUCTION
DIE, PRIME... SO THAT I MAY TRULY LIVE!

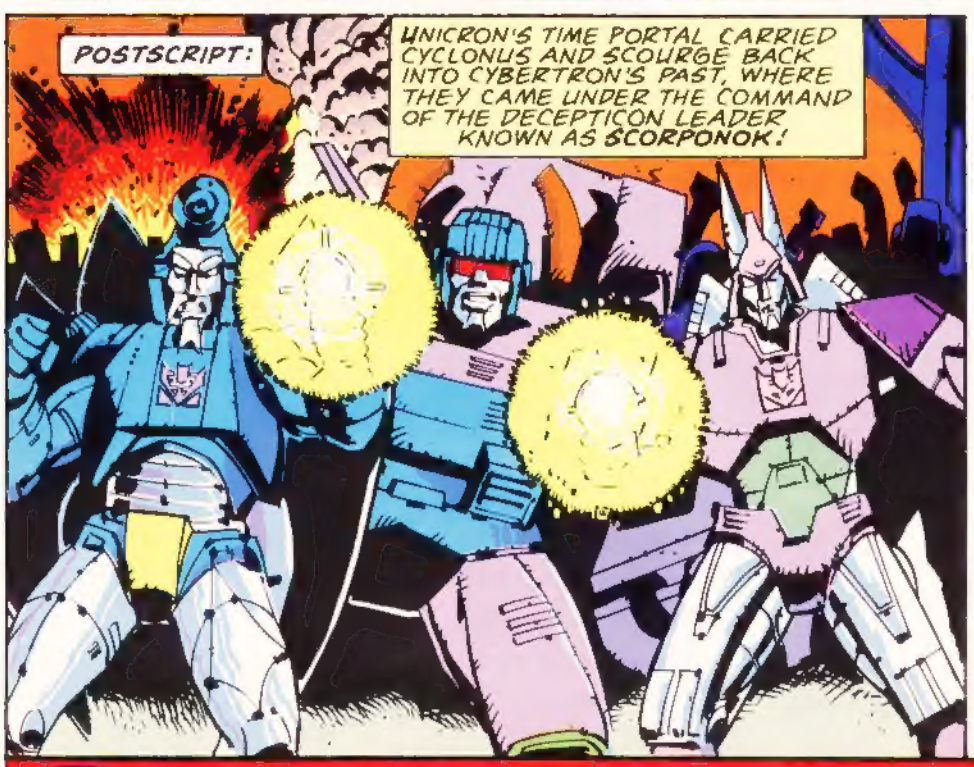

UNH?
HE - HE'S GONE.., WHAT—?
WHAT HAPPENED? DEATH'S HEAD! WHY DID YOU PULL ME OUT?!
NO TIME TO EXPLAIN GO NOW — QUICKLY!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND, BUT I GATHER WE ALL OWE YOU A VOTE OF THANKS. WHY THE CHANGE OF HEART?
HUH — NO 'CHANGE OF HEART'. YOU'RE A CLIENT, YES?
SPEAKING OF WHICH, HERE COME THE TWO YOU PAID ME TO TERMINATE — CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE!
GO, PRIME — I'LL FINISH BUSINESS HERE, YES?
WHAT? NO — THE CHARGES, THEY'RE DETONATING!
KTOOM
TIME PORTAL — ONLY CHANCE! KILL YOU BOTH ANOTHER TIME, YES? LITERALLY!
BADAM

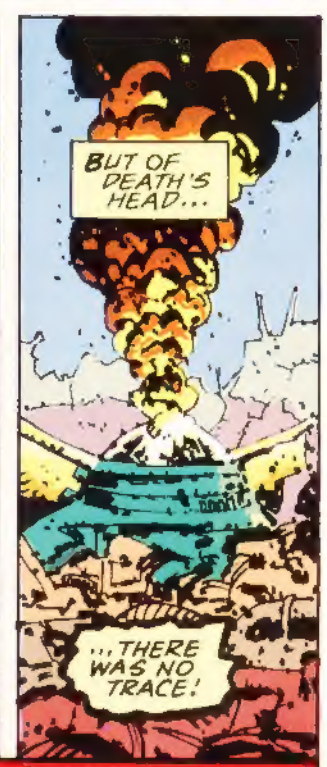
BRAKOOM!
NO! I CANNOT DIEEEEE!
KOOM!

BY THE PRIMORDIAL PROGRAM!

WRECK-GAR! DID EVERY-ONE GET CLEAR?
WHOLE TEAM SAFE, SKIPPER. FINAL WHISTLE - DID WE GET THE WINNING GOAL?

YES - I CAN FEEL IT. UNICRON IS NOT DEAD, BUT HIS ESSENCE - HIS *EVIL* - HAS BEEN ABSORBED BY THE MATRIX. THERE IT WILL BE CONTAINED FOR ETERNITY... I *HOPE*.


POSTSCRIPT:
UNICRON'S TIME PORTAL CARRIED CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE BACK INTO CYBERTRON'S PAST, WHERE THEY CAME UNDER THE COMMAND OF THE DECEPTICON LEADER KNOWN AS *SCORPONOK!*


BUT OF DEATH'S HEAD...
...THERE WAS NO TRACE!

NEXT: ENEMY ACTION!